CORONET

YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, SNOOPY

Selected Cartoons from "HA HA, HERMAN," CHARLIE BROWN, VOL. 1

By CHARLES M. SCHULZ

20491 5

You're on Your Own, Snoopy

Charles M. Schulz

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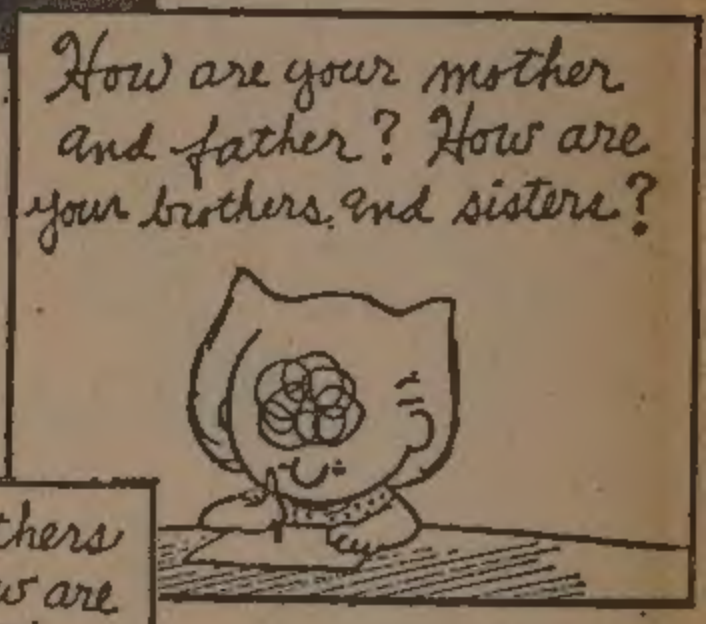
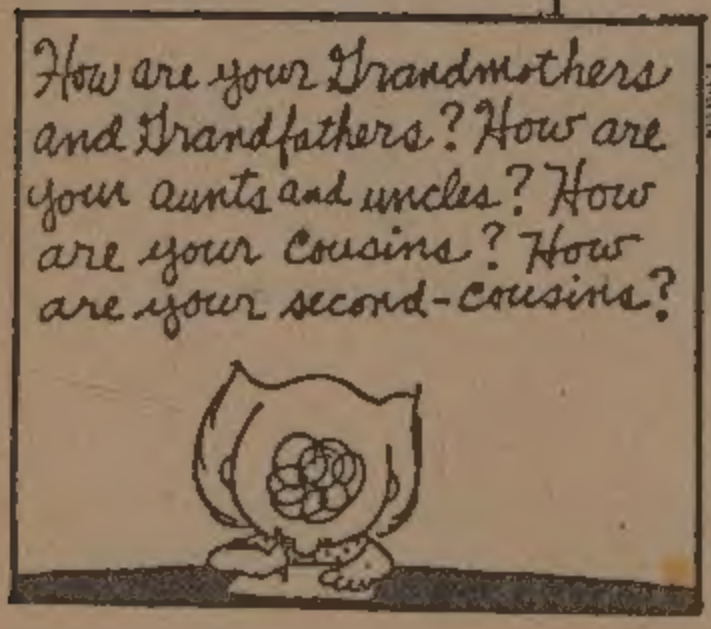
Dear Ben Bal,
How have you been?

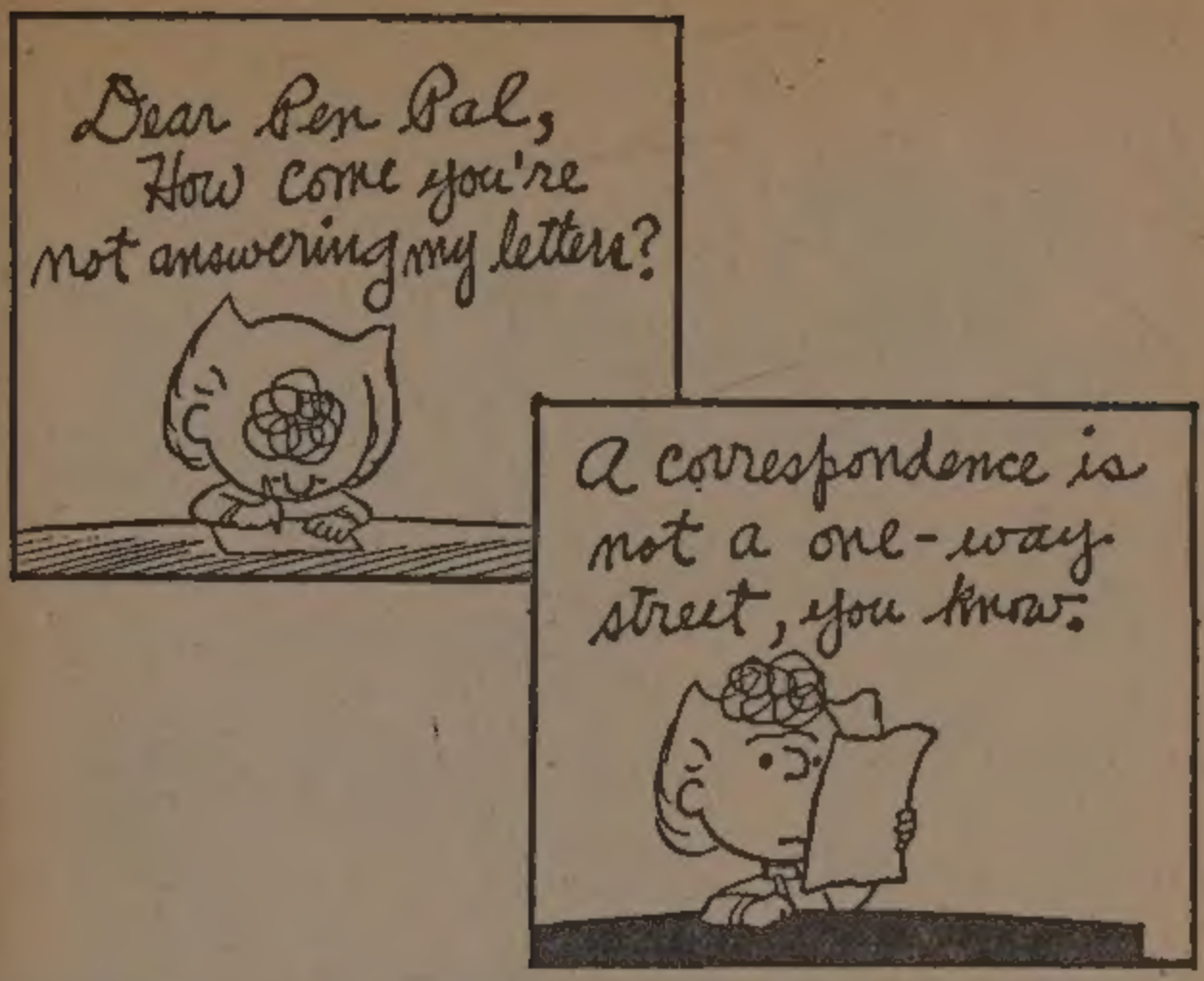

How are your mother and father? How are your brothers and sisters?

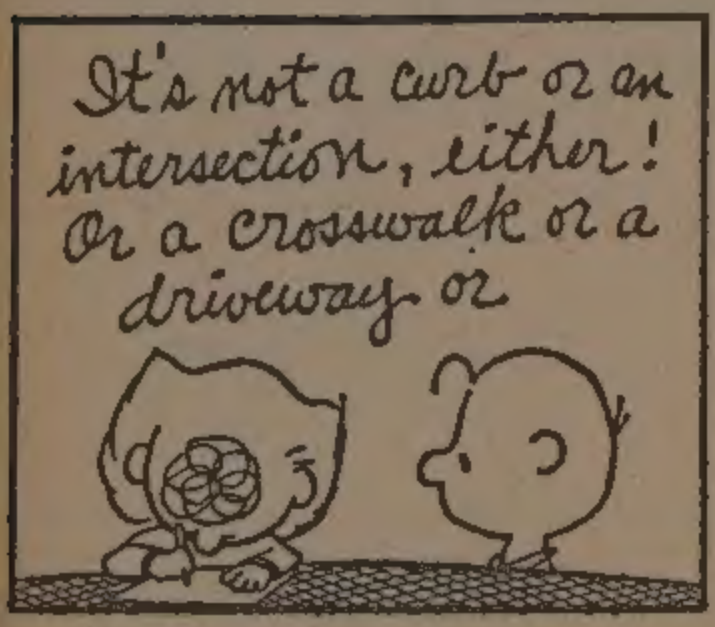

How are your Grandmothers and Grandfathers? How are your aunts and uncles? How are your cousins? How are your second-cousins?

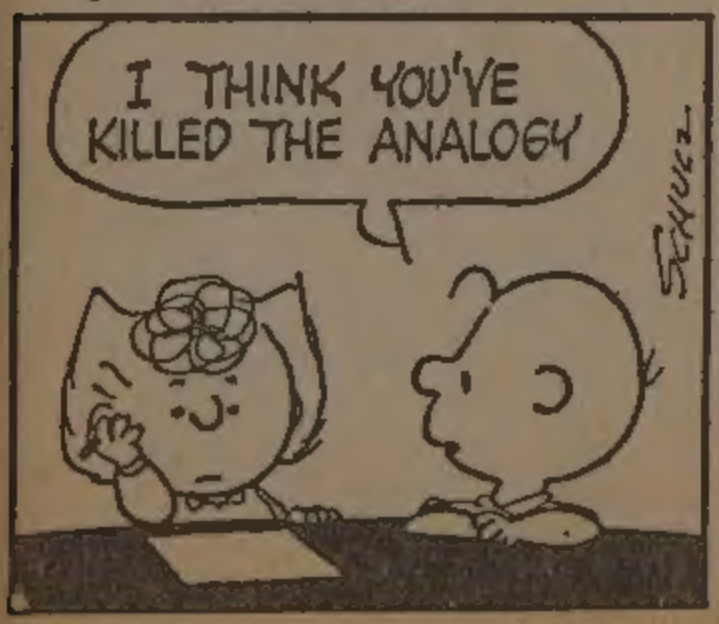
I NEVER KNOW WHERE TO STOP WITHOUT OFFENDING SOMEBODY
SCHULZ

WHAT HAPPENS TO A LETTER AFTER YOU MAIL IT?
WELL, A MAN IN A SMALL TRUCK WILL PICK IT UP, AND TAKE IT TO THE POST OFFICE
U.S. MAIL
FROM THERE IT WILL GO ON ANOTHER TRUCK TO ANOTHER OFFICE WHERE IT WILL GO TO THE AIRPORT WHERE IT WILL BE FLOWN TO NEW YORK
FROM NEW YORK IT WILL BE FLOWN OVER THE OCEAN WHERE ANOTHER TRUCK WILL...
WHAT ABOUT A SHUTE? I THOUGHT IT WENT DOWN A SHUTE..
WELL, YES, I GUESS IN NEW YORK IT GOES DOWN A SHUTE...
WHENEVER YOU TELL SOMETHING, YOU ALWAYS LEAVE SOMETHING OUT!
SCHULZ

MY PEN PAL HASN'T ANSWERED MY LETTER
WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?
WELL, YOU COULD WRITE A NICE TACTFUL LETTER ASKING IF ANYTHING IS WRONG..
Dear Stupid Pen Pal,
NOW FOR THE TACTFUL PART..
SCHULZ

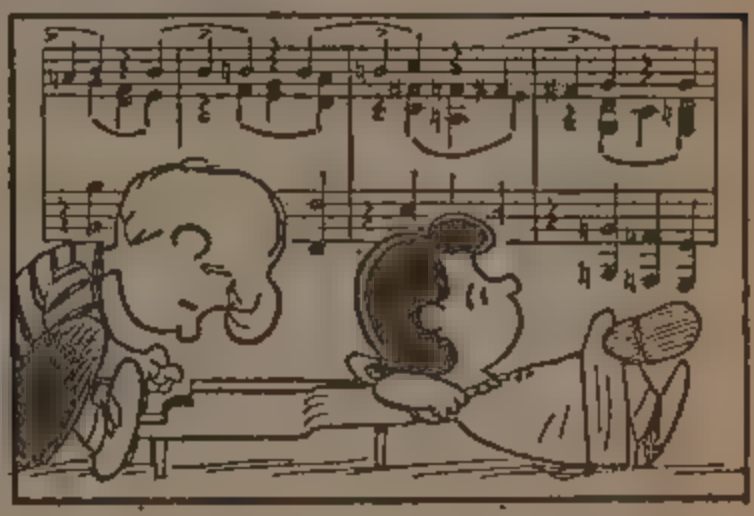

Dear Pen Pal,
How come you're not answering my letters?
A correspondence is not a one-way street, you know.


It's not a curb or an intersection, either! Or a crosswalk or a driveway or


I THINK YOU'VE KILLED THE ANALOGY
SCHULZ

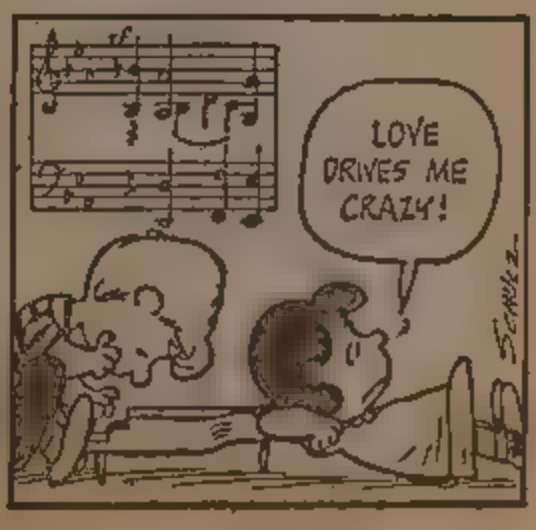
DO YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE FOR SOMEONE TO BE IN LOVE AND NOT KNOW IT?
YOU MEAN ME, DON'T YOU?
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT ME, AREN'T YOU? WHY DON'T YOU COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY IT? WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT IT?

WHY DON'T YOU JUST ASK ME IF I THINK IT'S POSSIBLE THAT I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU, AND I DON'T KNOW IT?



SCHROEDER, DO YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE THAT YOU RE IN LOVE WITH ME, AND YOU DON'T KNOW IT?

NO!

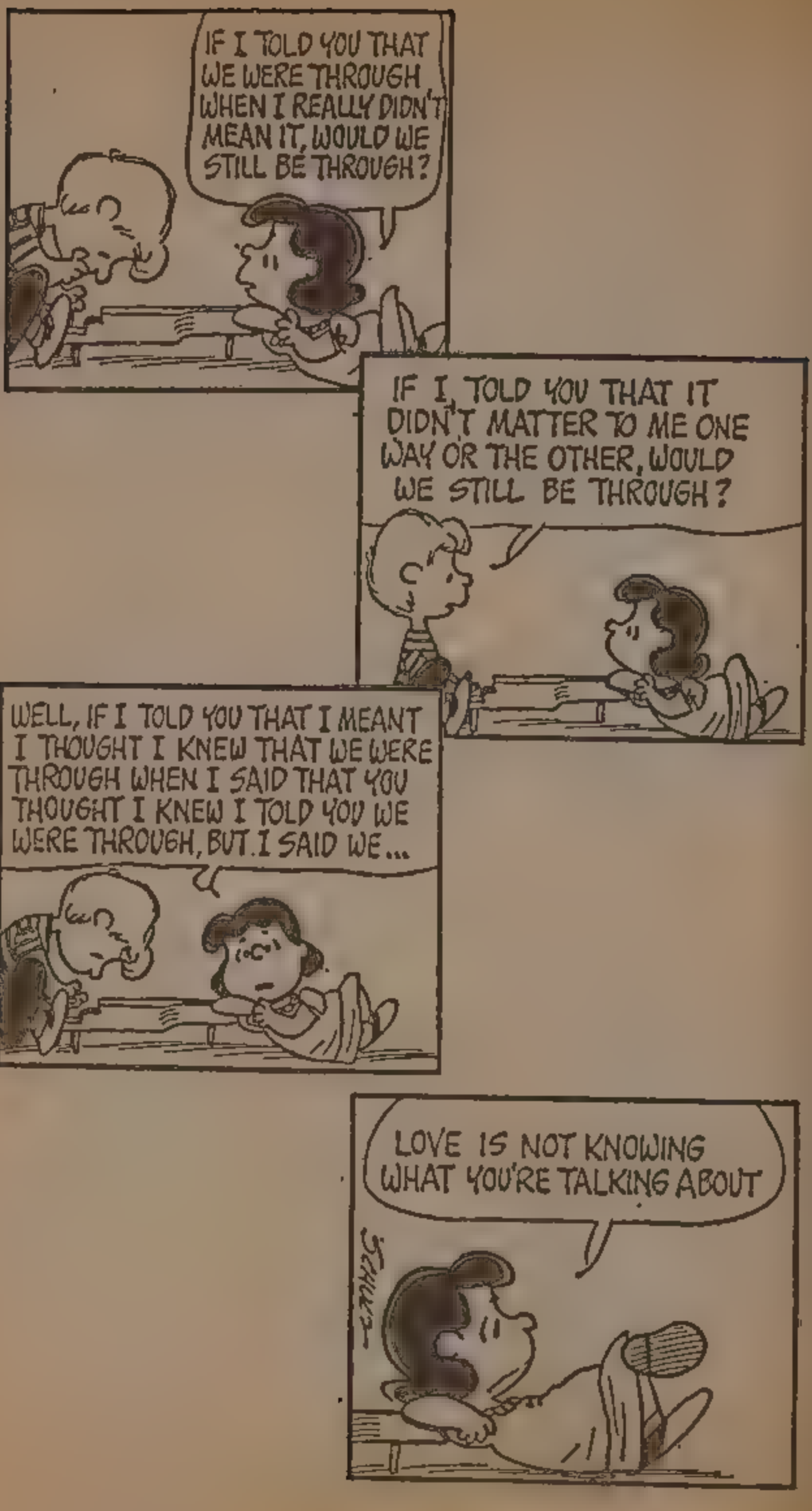

LOVE DRIVES ME CRAZY!
SCHULZ

I'VE DECIDED SOMETHING...YOU AND I ARE THROUGH!
HOW CAN WE BE THROUGH? WE NEVER EVEN STARTED!
THAT DIDN'T EVEN COME CLOSE TO WORKING...
SCHULZ

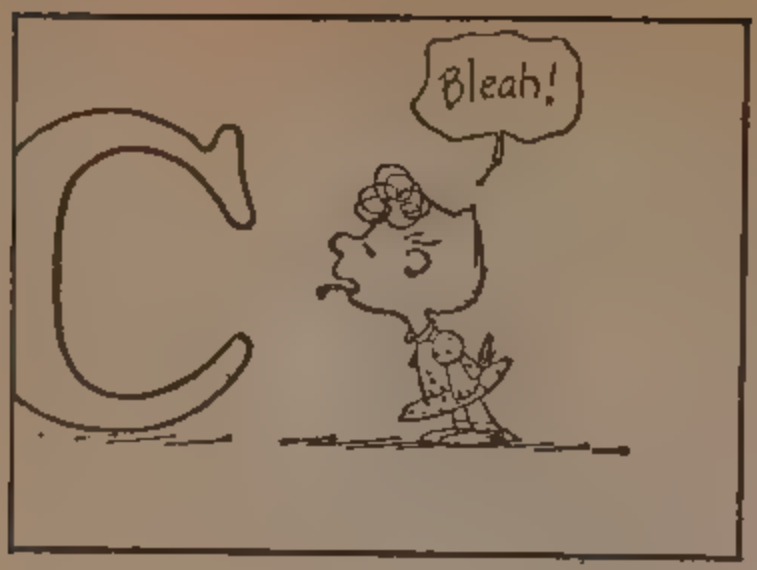
KNOCK
KNOCK
"NOW THAT YOU AND I ARE THROUGH, SCHROEDER, WHY DON'T YOU STOP HANGING AROUND MY HOUSE?
"THIS ISN'T YOUR HOUSE... THIS IS MY HOUSE!
IT'S AMAZING HOW STUPID YOU CAN BE WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE..
SCHULZ

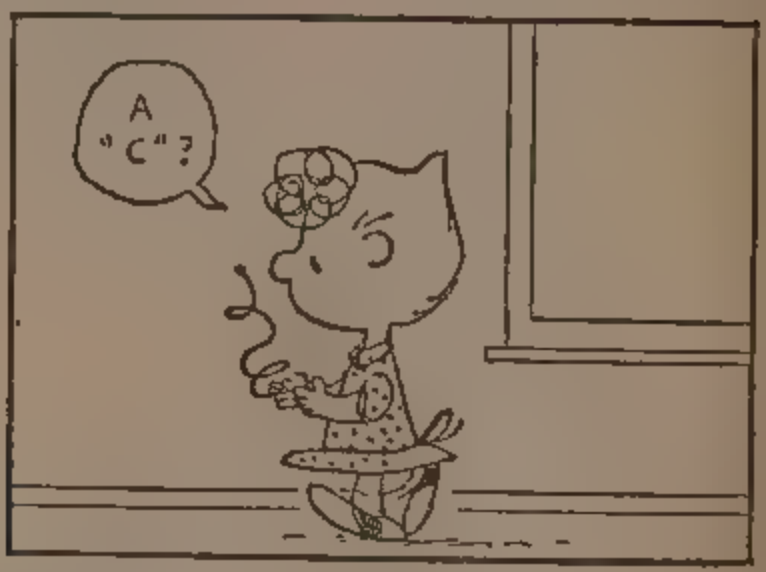
HELLO, SCHROEDER?
NOW THAT YOU AND I ARE THROUGH, WHY DO YOU KEEP CALLING ME ON THE PHONE?
I DIDN'T CALL YOU... YOU CALLED ME!
HOW COME YOU NEVER GET A WRONG NUMBER WHEN YOU NEED ONE?
SCHULZ

KNOCK
KNOCK
NOW THAT YOU AND I ARE THROUGH, SCHROEDER, I'M RETURNING ALL THE GIFTS I WAS GOING TO GIVE YOU...
THANK YOU
THAT DIDN'T EVEN MAKE SENSE!
SCHULZ


IF I TOLD YOU THAT WE WERE THROUGH WHEN I REALLY DIDN'T MEAN IT, WOULD WE STILL BE THROUGH?
IF I TOLD YOU THAT IT DIDN'T MATTER TO ME ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, WOULD WE STILL BE THROUGH?
WELL, IF I TOLD YOU THAT I MEANT I THOUGHT I KNEW THAT WE WERE THROUGH WHEN I SAID THAT YOU THOUGHT I KNEW I TOLD YOU WE WERE THROUGH, BUT I SAID WE...
LOVE IS NOT KNOWING WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
SCHULZ

Ecology Report
Ecology is everyone's business. We are all committed and we are all responsible.
P.S. This report was written on recycled paper.
THAT'S WHAT IS KNOWN AS TOUCHING ALL BASES!
SCHULZ

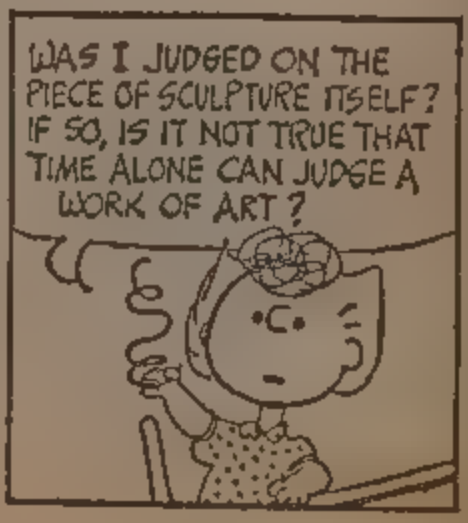

Bleah!


A "C"?

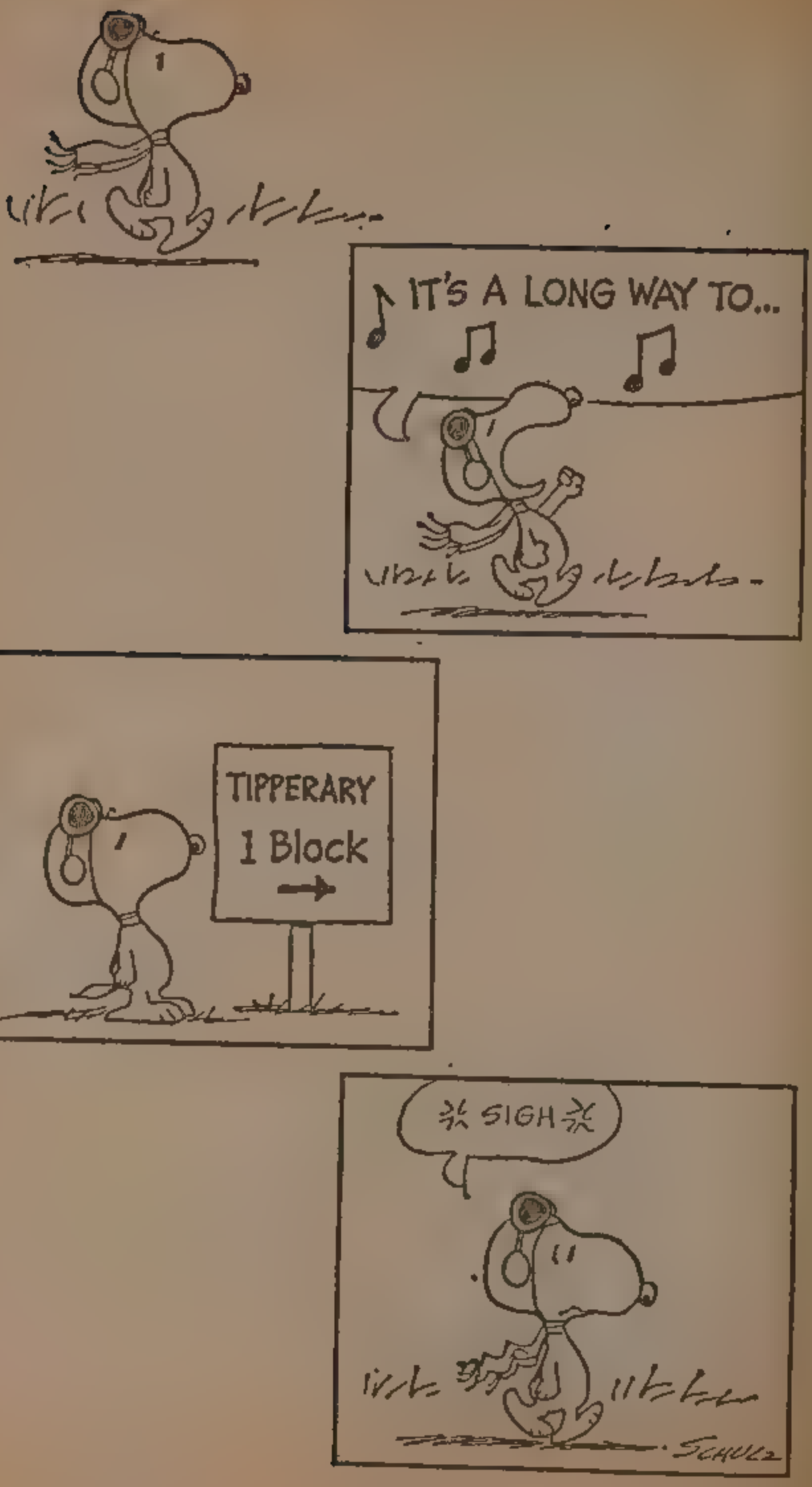
A "C"? I GOT A "C" ON MY COAT-HANGER SCULPTURE?

HOW COULD ANYONE GET A "C" IN COAT-HANGER SCULPTURE?

MAY I ASK A QUESTION?

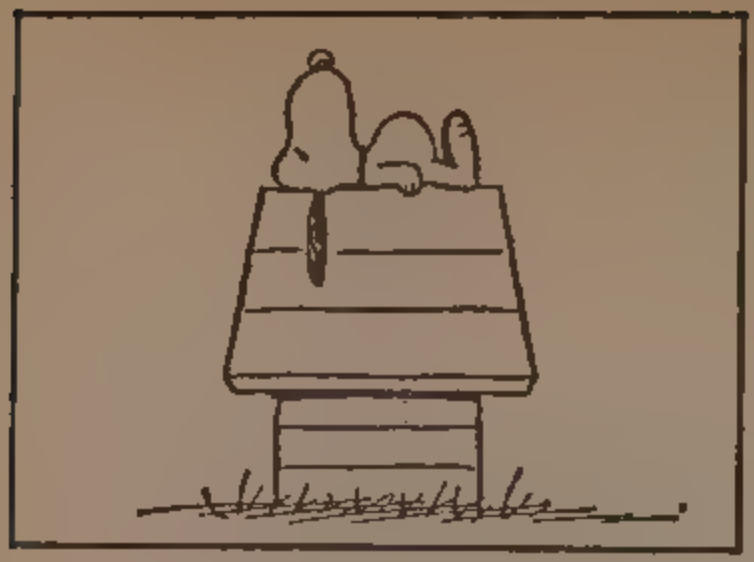

WAS I JUDGED ON THE PIECE OF SCULPTURE ITSELF? IF SO, IS IT NOT TRUE THAT TIME ALONE CAN JUDGE A WORK OF ART?

OR WAS I JUDGED ON MY TALENT? IF SO, IS IT RIGHT THAT I BE JUDGED ON A PART OF LIFE OVER WHICH I HAVE NO CONTROL?
IF I WAS JUDGED ON MY EFFORT, THEN I WAS JUDGED UNFAIRLY, FOR I TRIED AS HARD AS I COULD!
WAS I JUDGED ON WHAT I HAD LEARNED ABOUT THIS PROJECT? IF SO, THEN WERE NOT YOU, MY TEACHER, ALSO BEING JUDGED ON YOUR ABILITY TO TRANSMIT YOUR KNOWLEDGE TO ME? ARE YOU WILLING TO SHARE MY "C"?
PERHAPS I WAS BEING JUDGED ON THE QUALITY OF THE COAT HANGER ITSELF OUT OF WHICH MY CREATION WAS MADE...NOW, IS THIS ALSO NOT UNFAIR?
AM I TO BE JUDGED BY THE QUALITY OF COAT HANGERS THAT ARE USED BY THE DRYCLEANING ESTABLISHMENT THAT RETURNS OUR GARMENTS? IS THAT NOT THE RESPONSIBILITY OF MY PARENTS? SHOULD THEY NOT SHARE MY "C"?
"THE SQUEAKY WHEEL GETS THE GREASE!"


IT'S A LONG WAY TO...
TIPPERARY
1 Block
SIGH
SCHULZ

SOMETIMES I GET SOME OF MY BEST IDEAS WHILE LYING IN THE SUN.

SOMEHOW, I'VE NEVER GOTTEN A GOOD IDEA WHILE LYING IN THE RAIN..



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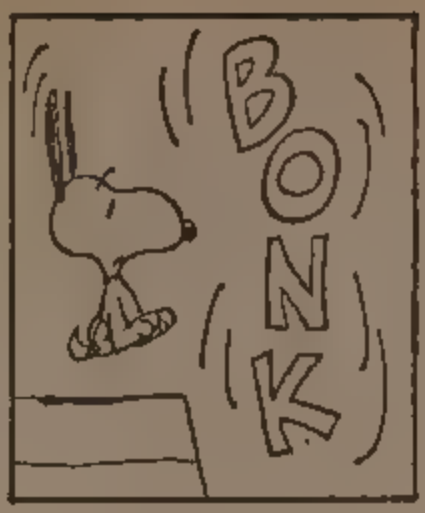
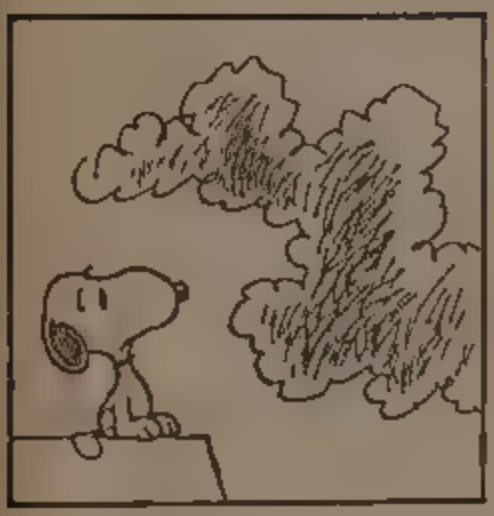
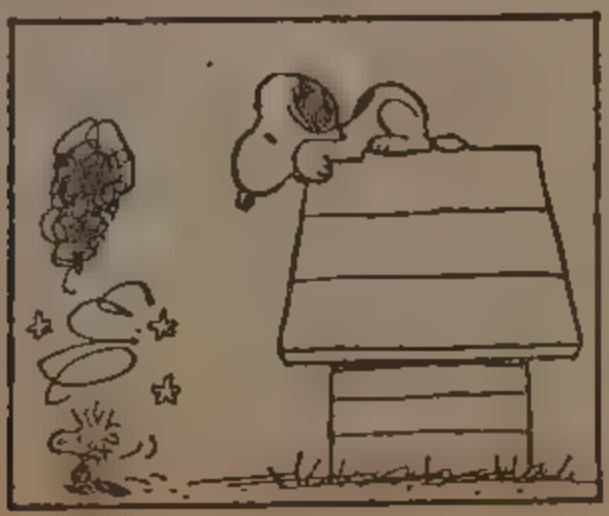

BONK

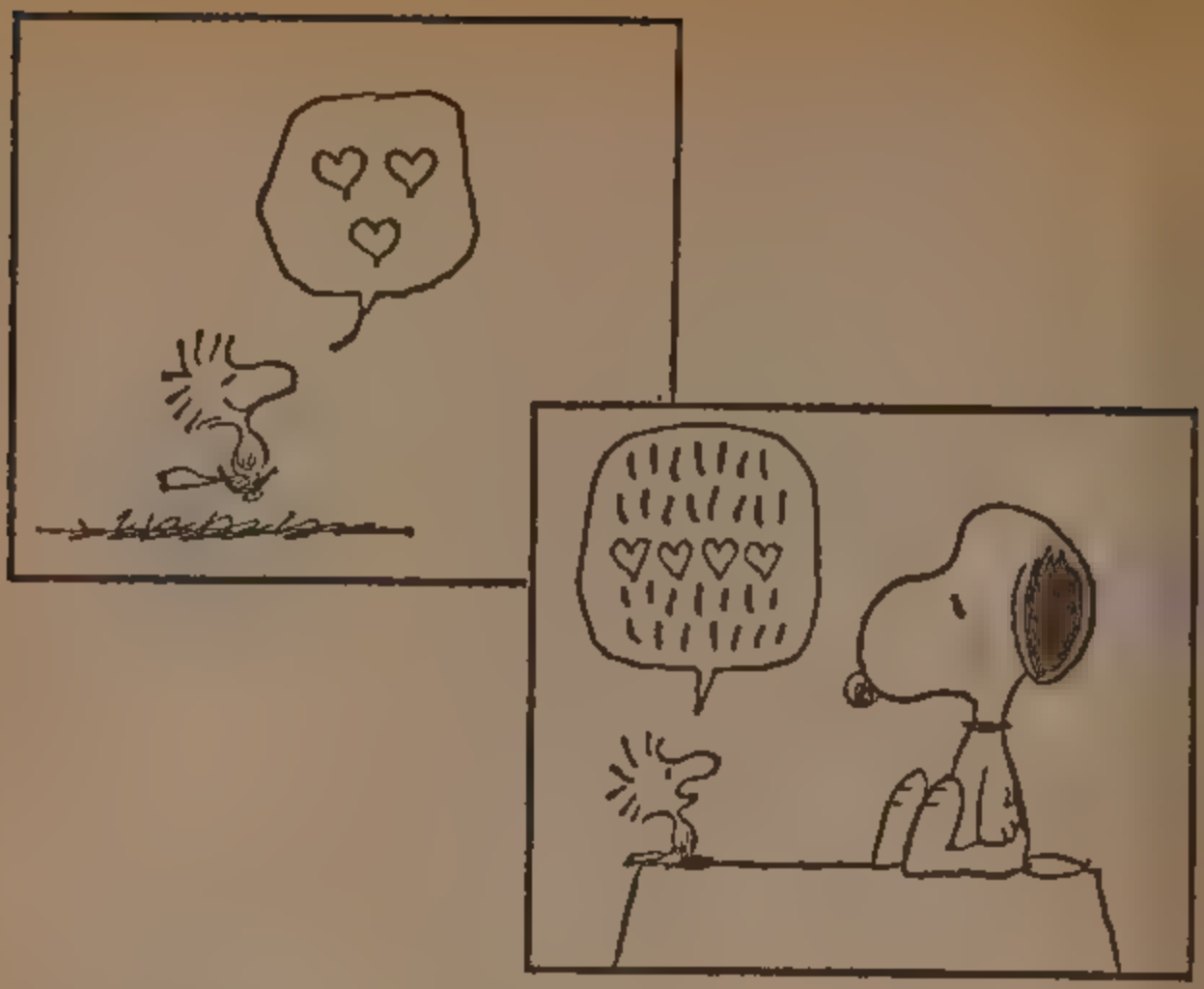
CLINK! CLANK!
CLATTER!
BONK! KLANK!

CRUNCH!





THAT HAS TO BE THE WORST LANDING I'VE EVER SEEN..
SCHULZ



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

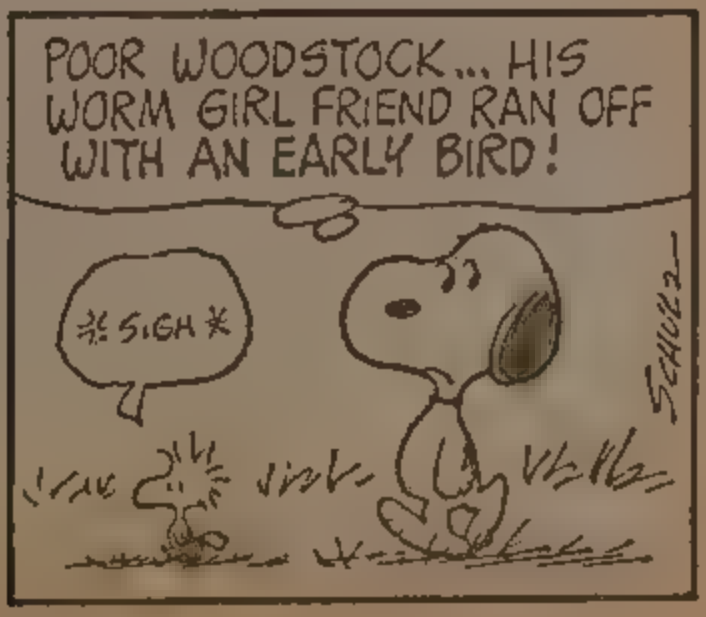
WOODSTOCK HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A WORM!
Schulz

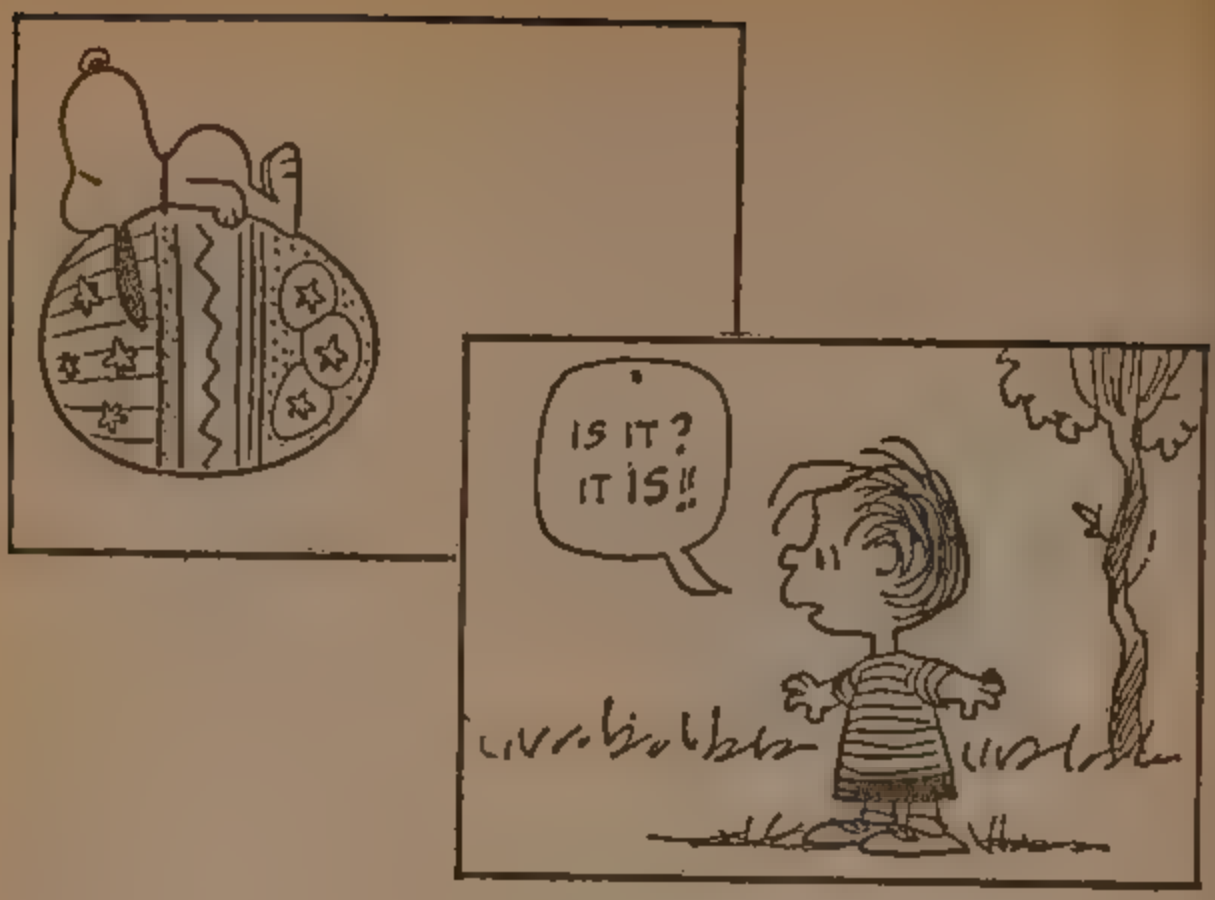
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT..
WOODSTOCK HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A WORM..
I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT..
THAT'S LIKE ME FALLING IN LOVE WITH A CAN OF DOG FOOD
SCHULZ

WOODSTOCK WANTS ME TO MEET HIS NEW GIRL FRIEND
I HATE TALKING TO WORMS.. I NEVER KNOW WHAT TO SAY...
IF SHE'S A CREEPY-CRAWLY, ICKY-FUZZY WORM, I'LL PROBABLY SCREAM...
IT'S VERY EMBARRASSING TO SCREAM WHEN YOU'RE INTRODUCED TO SOMEONE'S GIRL FRIEND...

WELL, WHERE IS SHE? WHERE IS THIS WORM I'VE BEEN HEARING SO MUCH ABOUT?
?
!

REALLY? THAT'S TERRIBLE...


POOR WOODSTOCK... HIS WORM GIRL FRIEND RAN OFF WITH AN EARLY BIRD!
SIGH
SCHULZ


IS IT?
IT IS!!

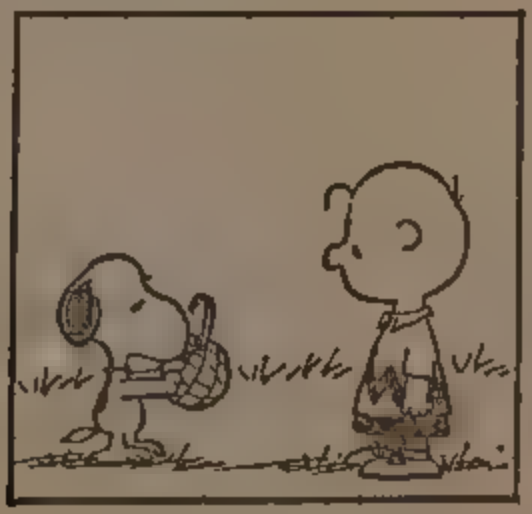
THE EASTER BEAGLE IS COMING!!

THANK YOU..THANK YOU VERY MUCH

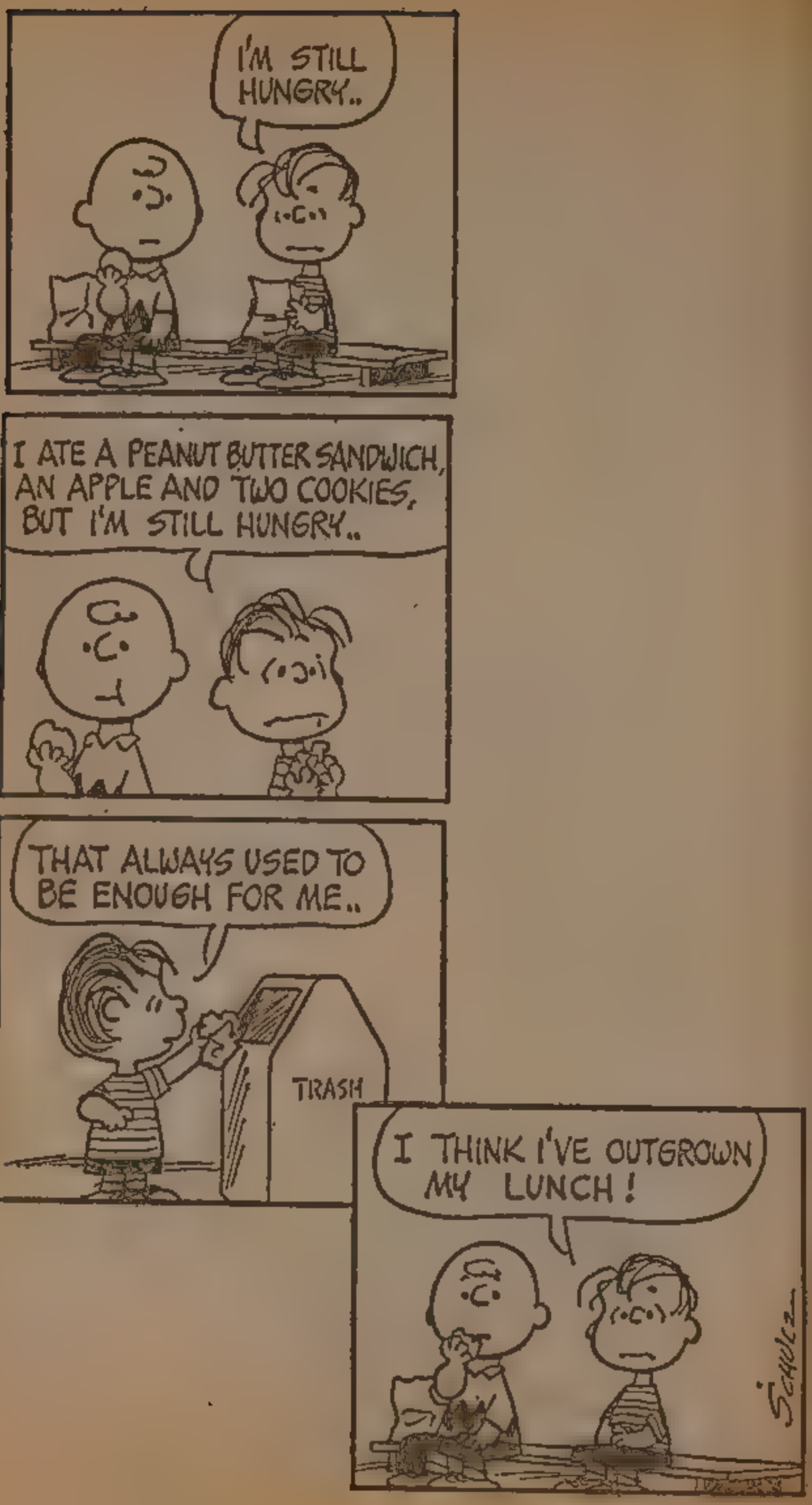
THANK YOU

THANK YOU
THANK YOU

THANK YOU VERY MUCH



SORRY, KID... THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES!


I'M STILL HUNGRY..
I ATE A PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH, AN APPLE AND TWO COOKIES, BUT I'M STILL HUNGRY..
THAT ALWAYS USED TO BE ENOUGH FOR ME..
TRASH
I THINK I'VE OUTGROWN MY LUNCH!
SCHULZ

HOW ABOUT A GAME OF MARBLES AFTER SCHOOL, FRANKLIN?
I CAN'T..I HAVE A GUITAR LESSON AT THREE-THIRTY...
RIGHT AFTER THAT I HAVE LITTLE LEAGUE, AND THEN SWIM CLUB, AND THEN DINNER AND THEN A '4H' MEETING
I LEAD A VERY ACTIVE TUESDAY!
SCHULZ

I'VE DECIDED SOMETHING...
IF I EVER GET TO BE A THEOLOGIAN, I'M GOING TO BE WHAT THEY CALL A "THEOLOGIAN IN THE MARKET PLACE"
SO YOU CAN REACH THE PEOPLE?
NO, THAT'S WHERE THE LETTUCE IS!
Schulz

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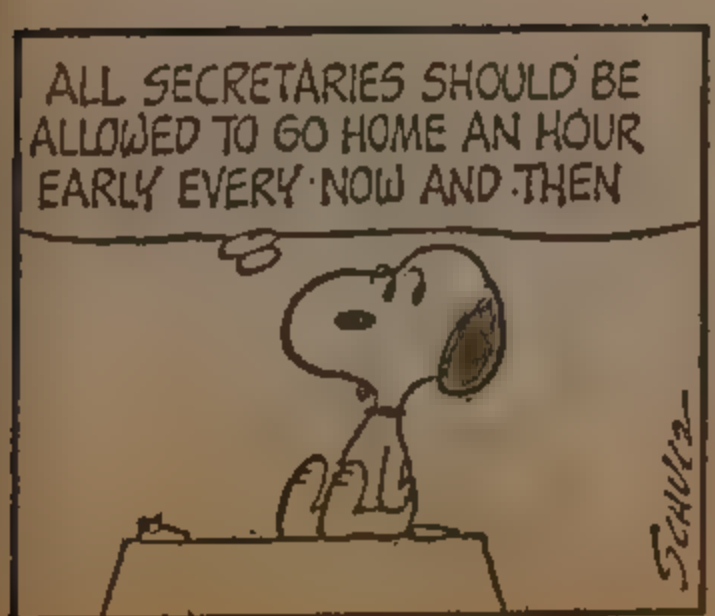
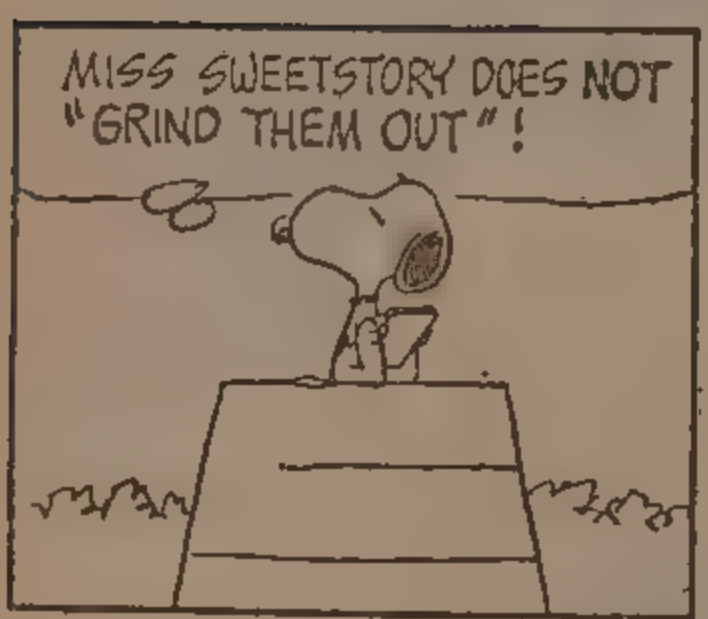
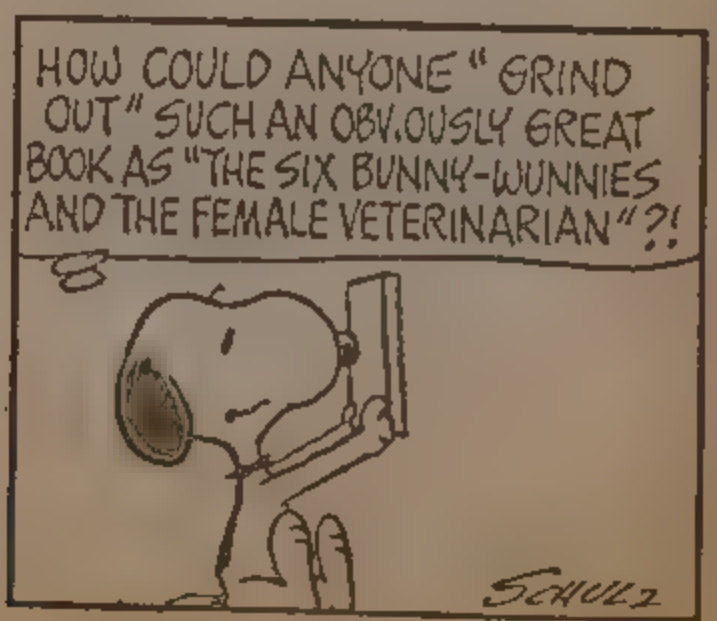
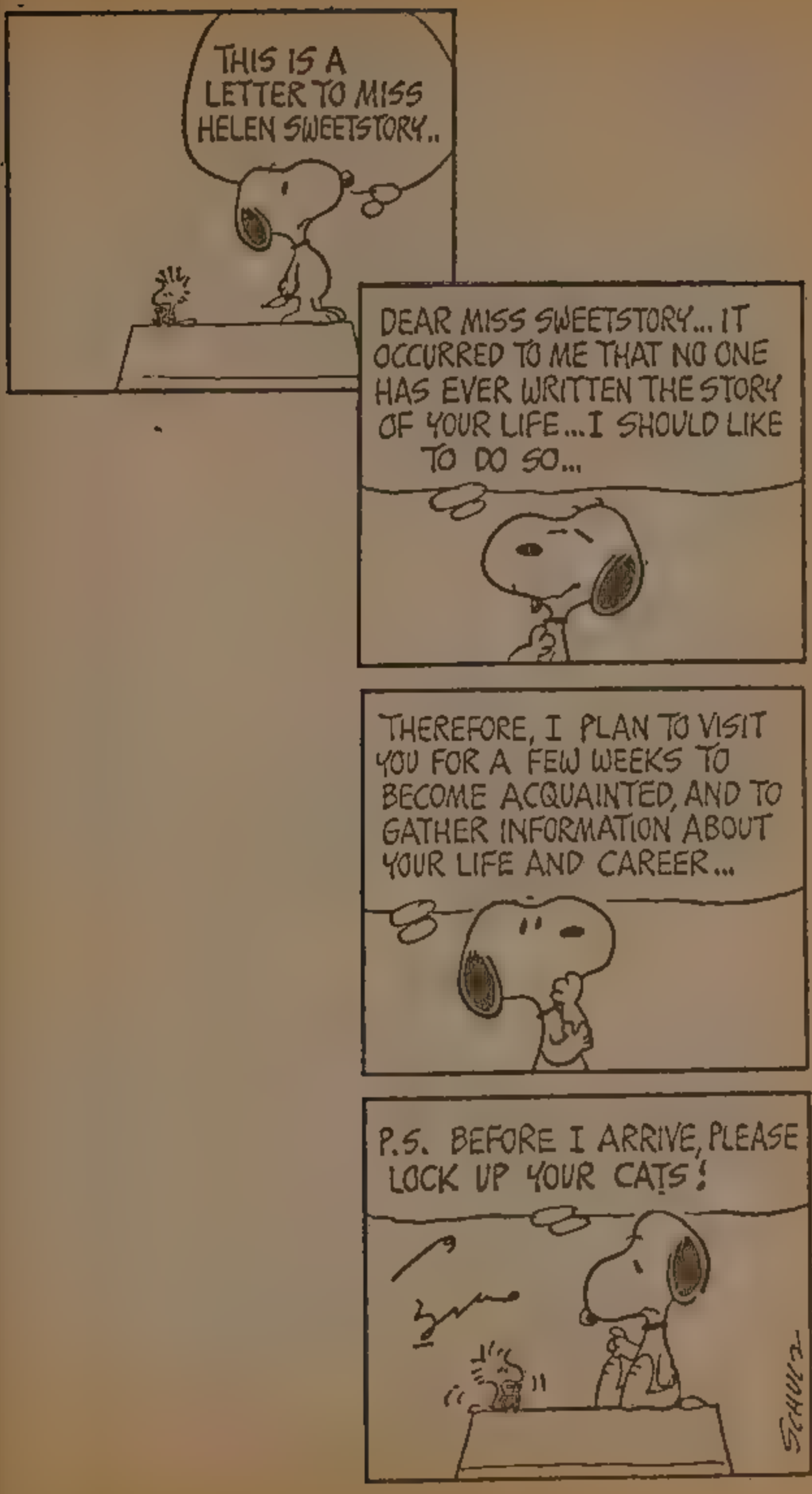
I GUESS THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH FOR TODAY...

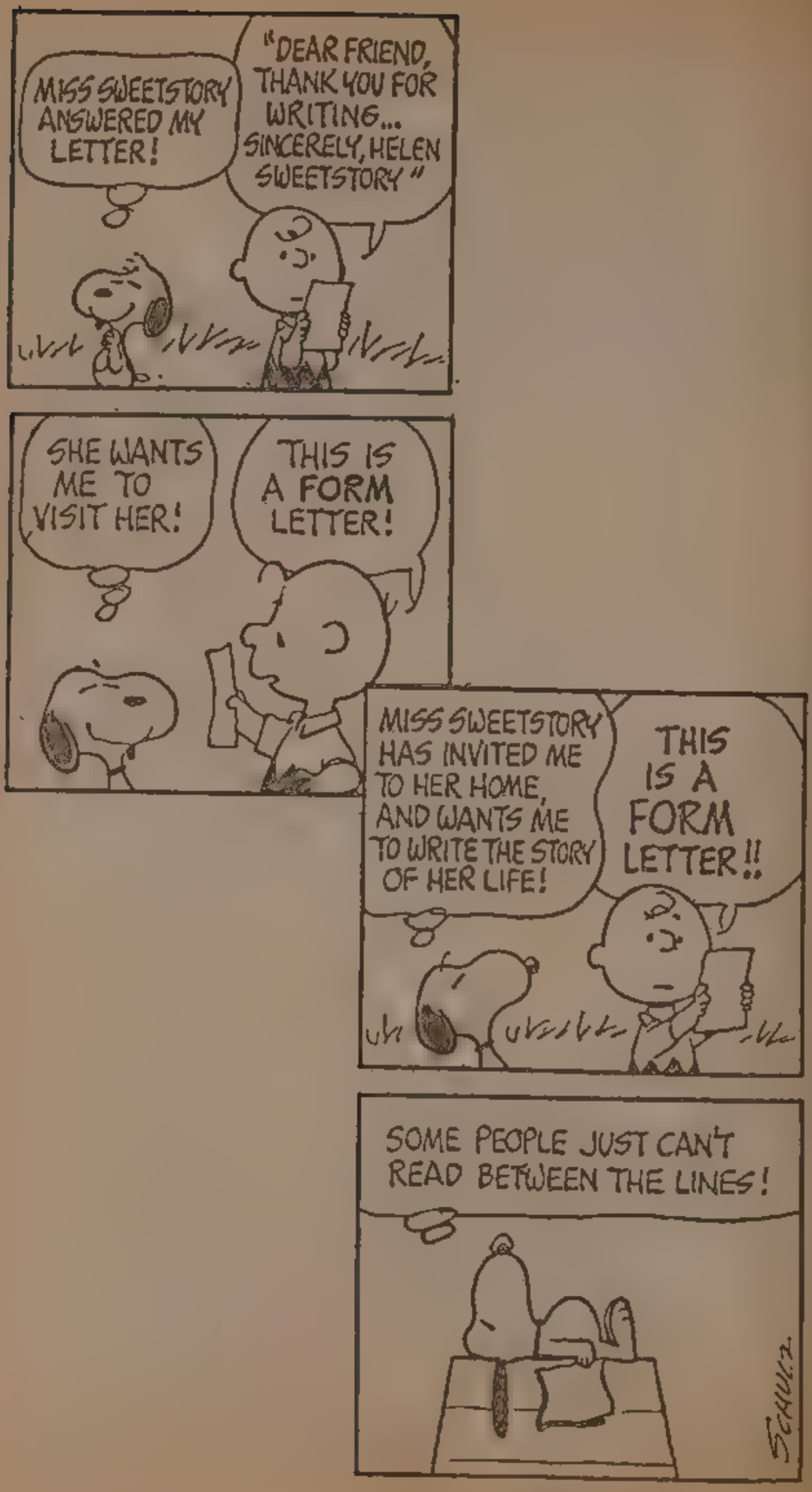

ALL SECRETARIES SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO GO HOME AN HOUR EARLY EVERY NOW AND THEN
SCHULZ

HERE, YOUR NEW "BUNNY-WUNNY" BOOK JUST CAME
MISS SWEETSTORY IS STILL GRINDING THEM OUT, I SEE...


MISS SWEETSTORY DOES NOT "GRIND THEM OUT"!


HOW COULD ANYONE "GRIND OUT" SUCH AN OBV.OUSLY GREAT BOOK AS "THE SIX BUNNY-WUNNIES AND THE FEMALE VETERINARIAN"?!
SCHULZ

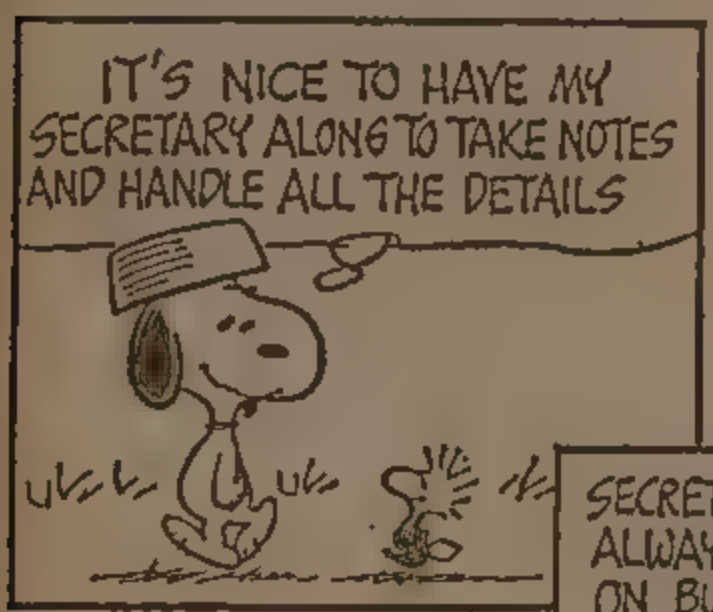

THIS IS A LETTER TO MISS HELEN SWEETSTORY..
DEAR MISS SWEETSTORY... IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT NO ONE HAS EVER WRITTEN THE STORY OF YOUR LIFE...I SHOULD LIKE TO DO SO...
THEREFORE, I PLAN TO VISIT YOU FOR A FEW WEEKS TO BECOME ACQUAINTED, AND TO GATHER INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR LIFE AND CAREER...
P.S. BEFORE I ARRIVE, PLEASE LOCK UP YOUR CATS!
SCHULZ


MISS SWEETSTORY ANSWERED MY LETTER!
"DEAR FRIEND, THANK YOU FOR WRITING... SINCERELY, HELEN SWEETSTORY"
SHE WANTS ME TO VISIT HER!
THIS IS A FORM LETTER!
MISS SWEETSTORY HAS INVITED ME TO HER HOME, AND WANTS ME TO WRITE THE STORY OF HER LIFE!
THIS IS A FORM LETTER!!
SOME PEOPLE JUST CAN'T READ BETWEEN THE LINES!
SCHULZ

YOU'RE GOING TO VISIT MISS SWEETSTORY?
I'M GOING TO INTERVIEW HER, AND WRITE HER BIOGRAPHY
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE SHE LIVES!
I'M SURE SHE LIVES IN A WHITE VINE-COVERED COTTAGE WITH ROSE BUSHES, A PICKET FENCE AND A WILLOW TREE...
I'LL KNOW IT WHEN I SEE IT!
SCHULZ

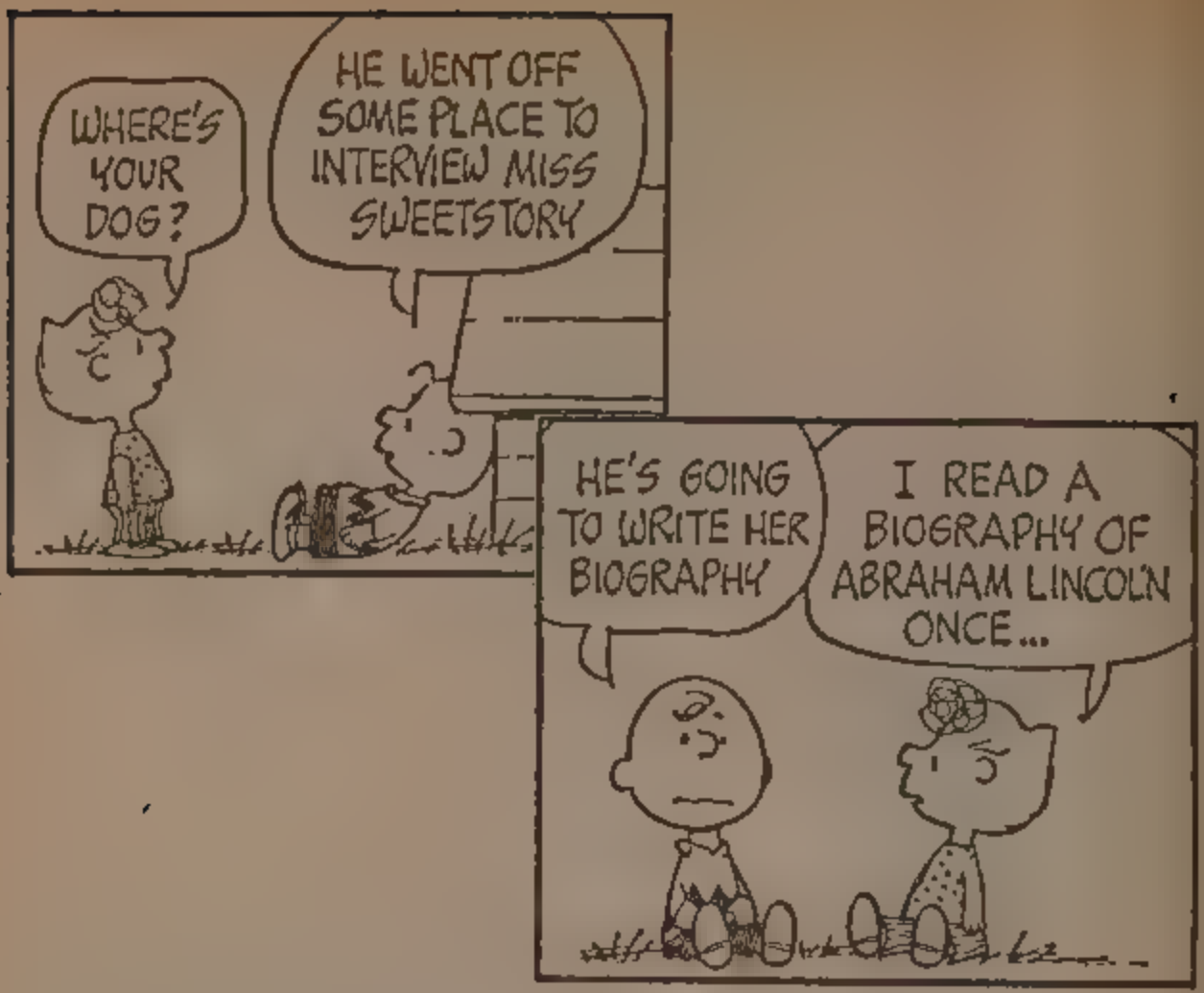
YOU'RE GOING TO VISIT HELEN SWEETSTORY?
SHE'S THE ONE WHO WRITES ALL THOSE STUPID "BUNNY-WUNNY" BOOKS, ISN'T SHE? WELL, TELL HER THAT I THINK HER BOOKS ARE NO LONGER RELEVANT TO TODAY'S PROBLEMS
BLEAH!
I DO NOT SUFFER FOOLS GLADLY!
Schulz

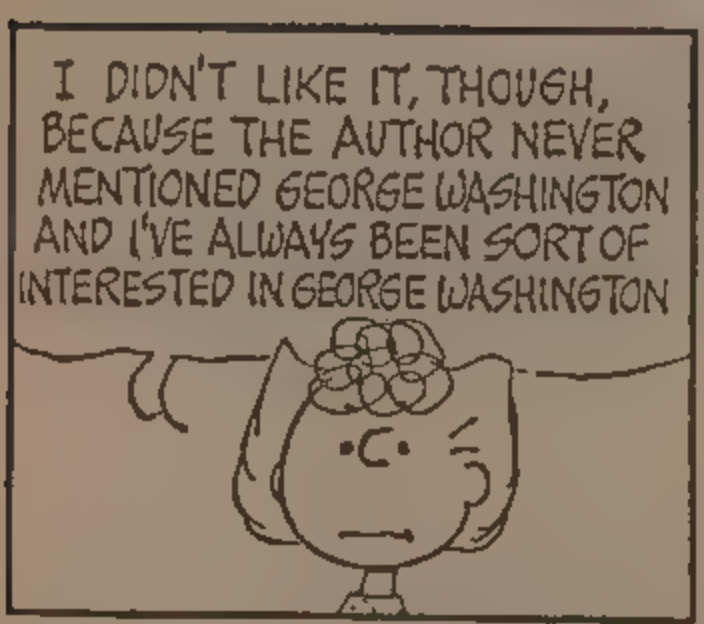
HERE I AM ON MY WAY TO VISIT MISS HELEN SWEETSTORY..


IT'S NICE TO HAVE MY SECRETARY ALONG TO TAKE NOTES AND HANDLE ALL THE DETAILS

SECRETARIES SHOULD ALWAYS BE TAKEN ALONG ON BUSINESS TRIPS..
BONK

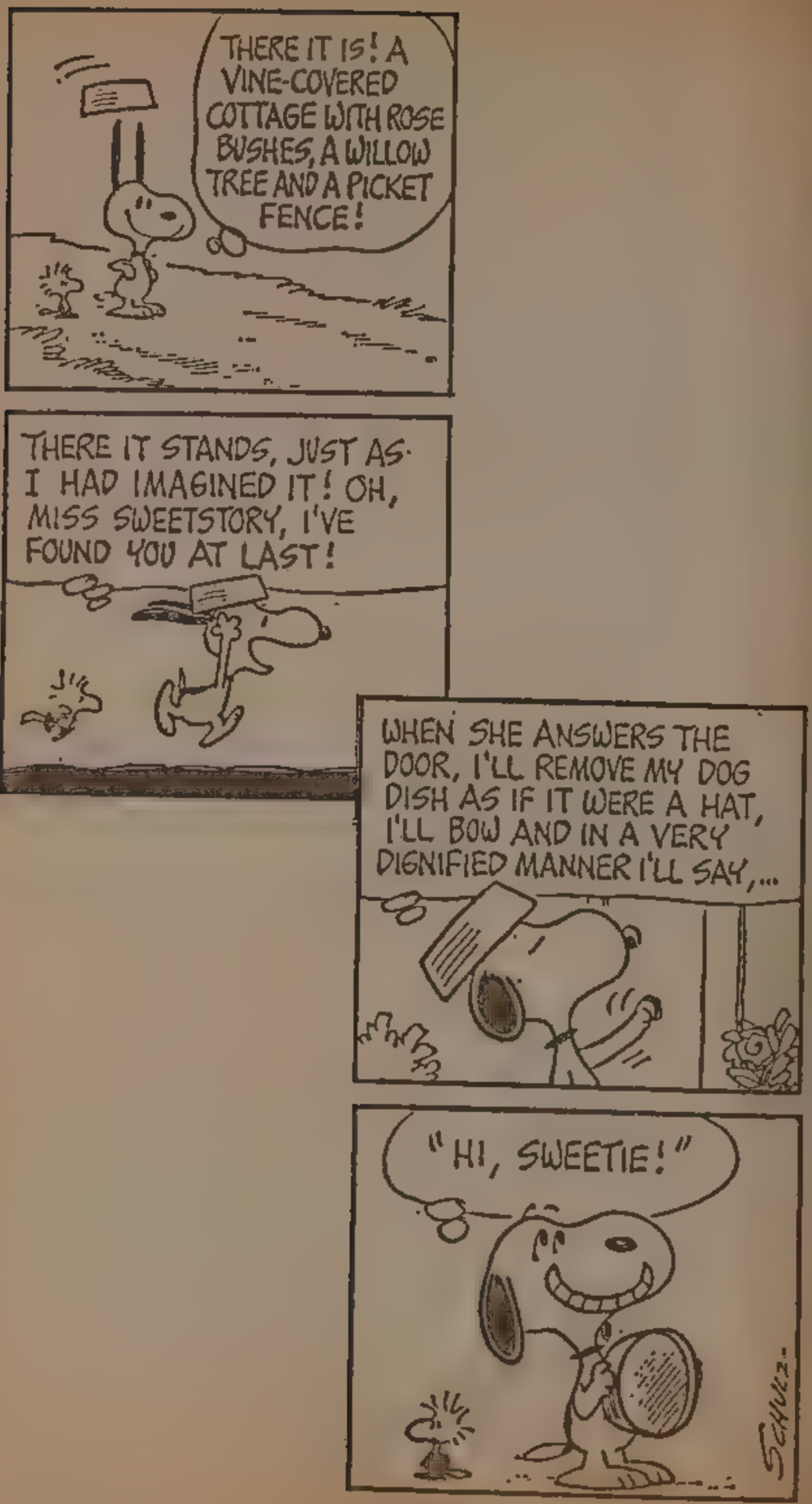
IF THEY CAN LEARN TO WALK AROUND THE TREES!
SCHULZ


WHERE'S YOUR DOG?
HE WENT OFF SOME PLACE TO INTERVIEW MISS SWEETSTORY
HE'S GOING TO WRITE HER BIOGRAPHY
I READ A BIOGRAPHY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN ONCE...


I DIDN'T LIKE IT, THOUGH, BECAUSE THE AUTHOR NEVER MENTIONED GEORGE WASHINGTON AND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SORT OF INTERESTED IN GEORGE WASHINGTON

THAT MAKES MY HEAD HURT
SCHULZ

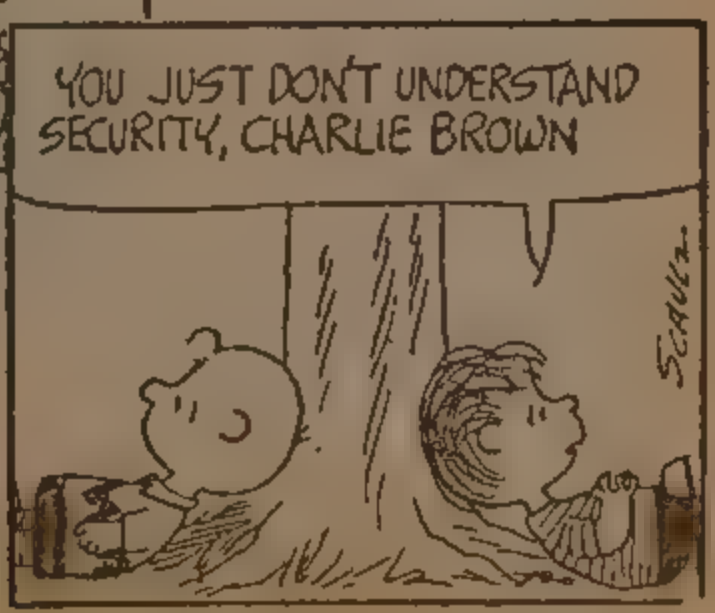
YOUR DOG HAS NO RIGHT TO WALK OFF AND LEAVE YOU, CHARLIE BROWN!
YOU FEED HIM, AND YOU GIVE HIM A HOME... IN RETURN, IT'S HIS JOB TO GUARD YOUR PROPERTY, AND BE YOUR FRIEND! THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO RAISE A DOG, CHARLIE BROWN!
HAVE YOU EVER RAISED A DOG?
OF COURSE NOT!! I WOULDN'T EVEN OWN A DOG!
ANOTHER UNMARRIED MARRIAGE COUNSELOR.. *SIGH*
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT DID YOU SAY?
SCHULZ

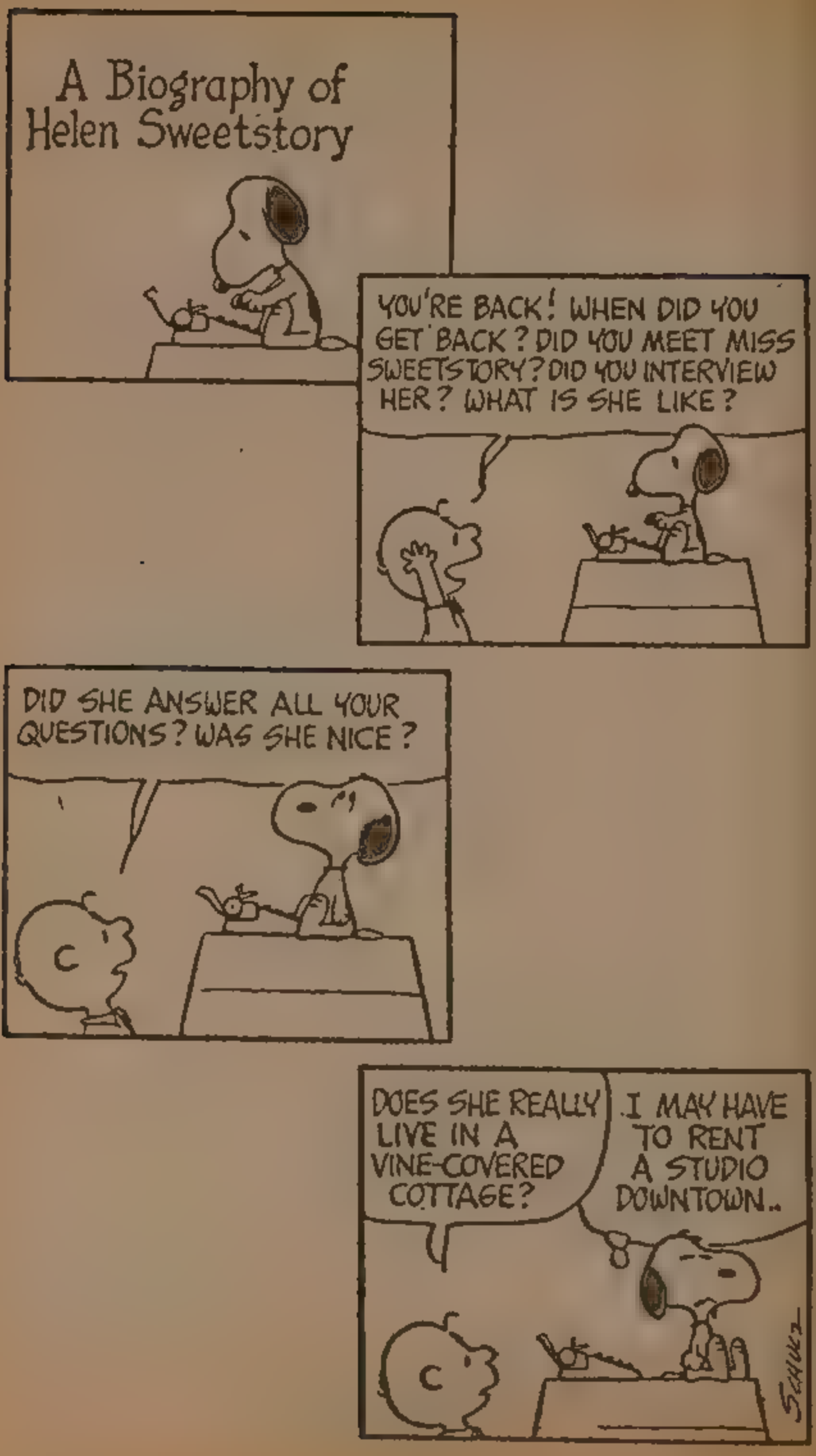

THERE IT IS! A VINE-COVERED COTTAGE WITH ROSE BUSHES, A WILLOW TREE AND A PICKET FENCE!
THERE IT STANDS, JUST AS I HAD IMAGINED IT! OH, MISS SWEETSTORY, I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!
WHEN SHE ANSWERS THE DOOR, I'LL REMOVE MY DOG DISH AS IF IT WERE A HAT, I'LL BOW AND IN A VERY DIGNIFIED MANNER I'LL SAY,...
"HI, SWEETIE!"
SCHULZ

WHY DOES A PERSON OWN A DOG?

FOR SECURITY, I GUESS... FOR THE SECURITY OF KNOWING THAT THERE'S AT LEAST ONE CREATURE IN THE WORLD WHO LIKES YOU

WHAT IF THAT CREATURE WALKS OFF, AND LEAVES YOU?
YOU DON'T LET HIM LEAVE YOU, CHARLIE BROWN! YOU TIE HIM UP, OR LOCK HIM IN THE GARAGE!


YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND SECURITY, CHARLIE BROWN
SCHULZ


A Biography of Helen Sweetstory
YOU'RE BACK! WHEN DID YOU GET BACK? DID YOU MEET MISS SWEETSTORY? DID YOU INTERVIEW HER? WHAT IS SHE LIKE?
DID SHE ANSWER ALL YOUR QUESTIONS? WAS SHE NICE?
DOES SHE REALLY LIVE IN A VINE-COVERED COTTAGE?
I MAY HAVE TO RENT A STUDIO DOWNTOWN..
SCHULZ

Helen Sweetstory was born on a small farm on April 5, 1950.

I THINK I'LL SKIP ALL THE STUFF ABOUT HER PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS...THAT'S ALWAYS KIND OF BORING...

I'LL ALSO SKIP ALL THE STUFF ABOUT HER STUPID CHILDHOOD... I'LL GO RIGHT TO WHERE THE ACTION BEGAN...

It was raining the night of her high-school prom.

MAY I SEE HOW YOUR BIOGRAPHY IS COMING?
"HELEN SWEETSTORY WAS BORN ON A SMALL FARM ON APRIL 5, 1950... IT WAS RAINING THE NIGHT OF HER HIGH-SCHOOL PROM... LATER THAT SUMMER SHE WAS THROWN FROM A HORSE..."
YOU DIDN'T TELL WHAT HAPPENED ON THE NIGHT OF THE HIGH-SCHOOL PROM...
THAT'S NOBODY'S BUSINESS!
SCHULZ

Helen Sweetstory was born on a small farm on April 5, 1950. It was raining the night of her High-School prom.
"LATER THAT SUMMER SHE WAS THROWN FROM A HORSE..A TALL, DARK STRANGER CARRIED HER BACK TO THE STABLES...WAS THIS THE LOVE SHE HAD BEEN SEEKING? TWO YEARS LATER, IN PARIS, SHE.."
IN PARIS?! WHAT ABOUT THE TALL, DARK STRANGER? YOU NEVER GO INTO DETAIL!
WHAT KIND OF A BIOGRAPHER ARE YOU?
I'M A GENTLEMAN BIOGRAPHER!
SCHULZ

those years in Paris were to be among the finest of her life.

Looking back, she once remarked, "Those years in Paris were among the finest of my life." That was what she said when she looked back upon those years in Paris

where she spent some of the finest years of her life.

I THINK THIS IS GOING TO NEED A LITTLE EDITING...

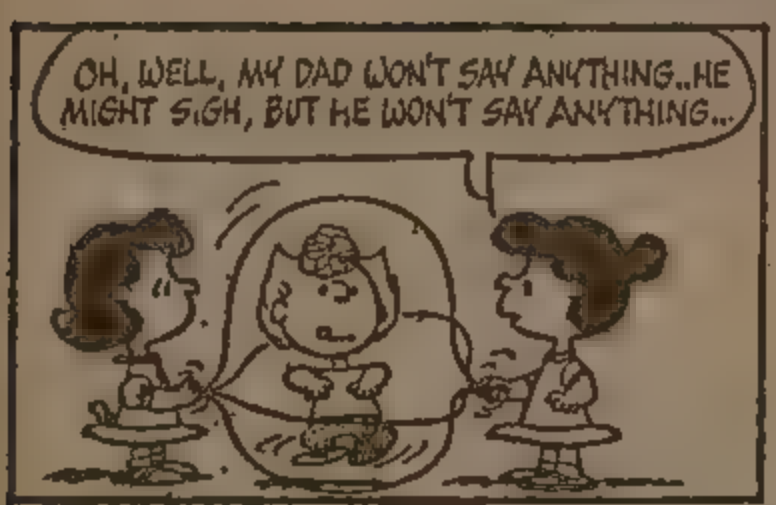
SCHULZ

THIS IS KIND OF AN INTERESTING ARTICLE
"MISS HELEN SWEETSTORY, AUTHOR OF THE 'BUNNY-WUNNY' SERIES, DENIED THAT THE STORY OF HER LIFE WAS BEING WRITTEN.. 'SUCH A BIOGRAPHY IS COMPLETELY UNAUTHORIZED' SHE SAID..."
WELL! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE ZOOMING THROUGH THE AIR IN HIS SOPWITH CAMEL!
SCHULZ

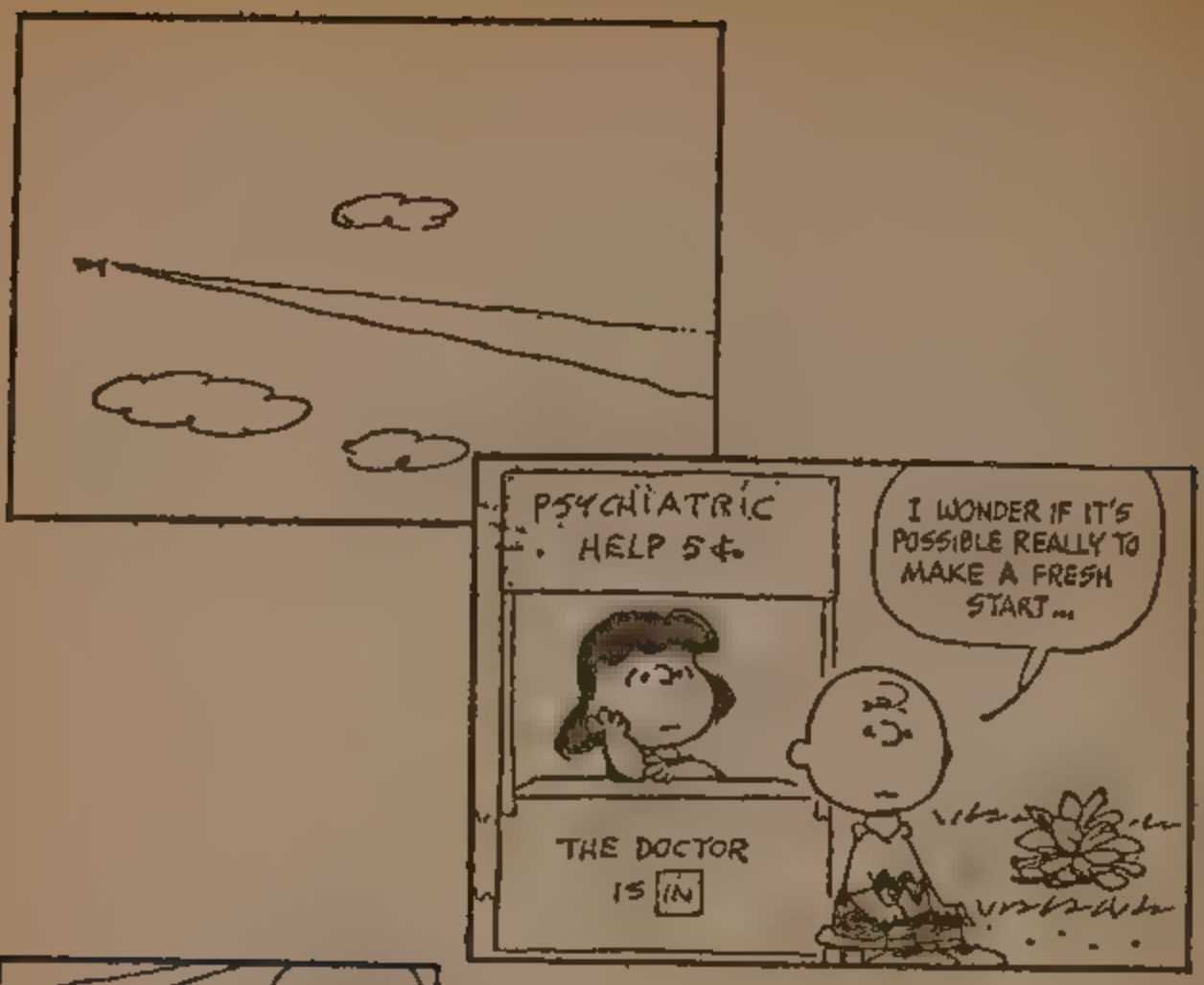
DID YOUR MOTHER LIKE THE BIRTHDAY CARD YOU GAVE HER?
I THINK SO... SHE SORT OF CRIED..
IT'S FUN TO GIVE PEOPLE CARDS
ON VALENTINE'S DAY I GAVE MY MOTHER A REAL NICE LACY-TYPE VALENTINE THAT I MADE AT SCHOOL...
I EVEN GAVE MY GRAMPA A PRESENT ON GROUNDHOG DAY
HOW ABOUT ST. PATRICK'S DAY? I SENT MY UNCLE IN BOSTON A NICE CARD

ON THE FIRST DAY OF SPRING I ALWAYS GIVE MY MOTHER A FLOWER..
MOTHER'S DAY IS NEAT.. I ALWAYS GET MOM SOMETHING REAL NICE ON MOTHER'S DAY..

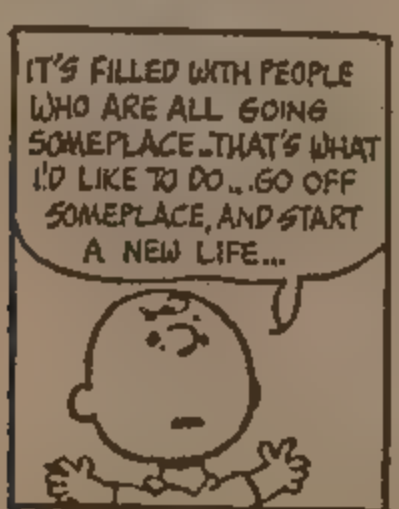
WHAT ABOUT TODAY? WHAT DID YOU GIVE YOUR FATHER TODAY?
TODAY? GOOD GRIEF, I FORGOT ABOUT TODAY!

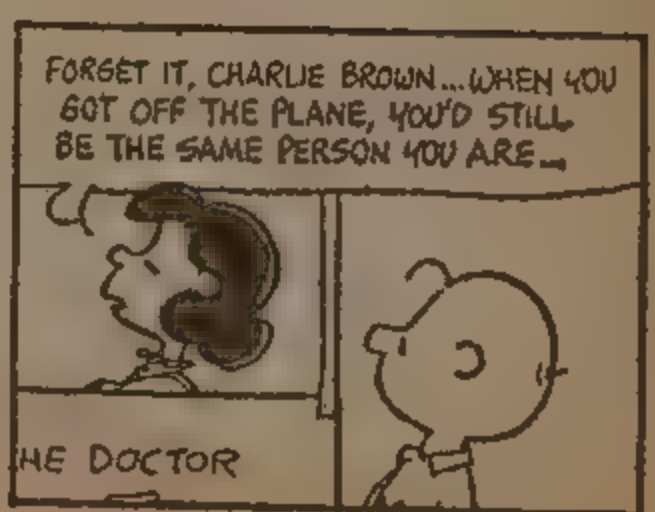

OH, WELL, MY DAD WON'T SAY ANYTHING..HE MIGHT SIGH, BUT HE WON'T SAY ANYTHING...

THAT'S WHAT'S GOOD ABOUT FATHER'S DAY...YOU DON'T HAVE TO REMEMBER IT
SCHULZ

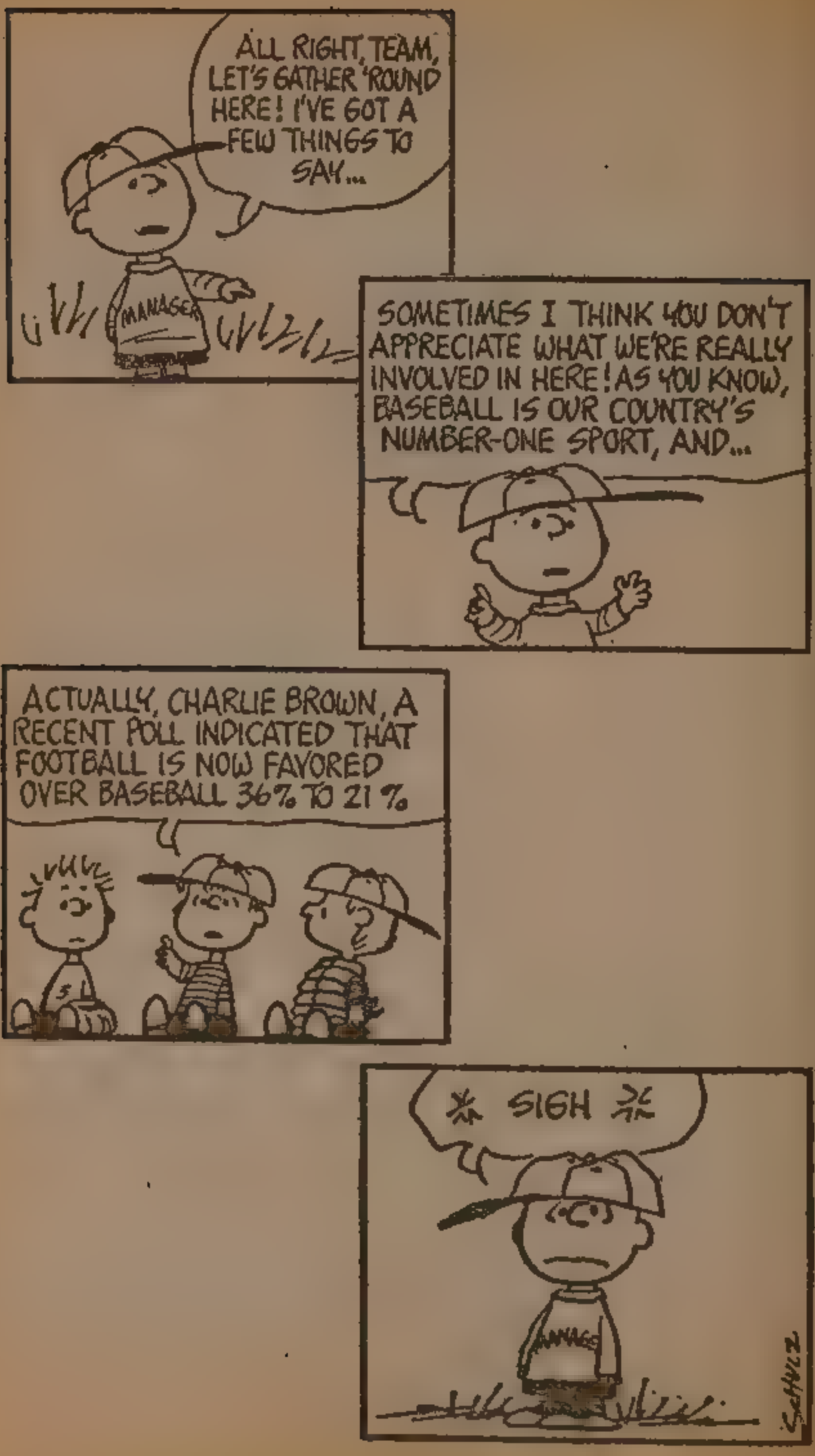

PSYCHIATRIC HELP 5¢
THE DOCTOR IS IN
I WONDER IF IT'S POSSIBLE REALLY TO MAKE A FRESH START...

SEE THAT PLANE UP THERE?
PSYCHIATRIC HELP 5¢
THE DOCTOR IS IN

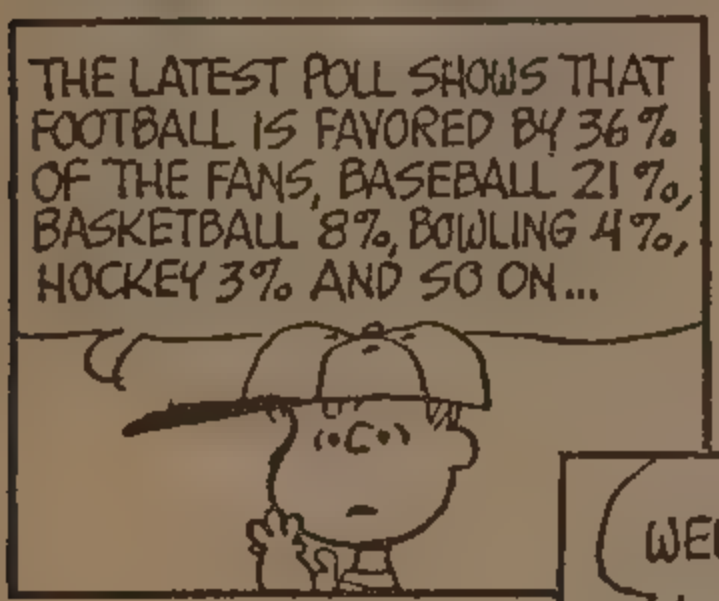

IT'S FILLED WITH PEOPLE WHO ARE ALL GOING SOMEPLACE..THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO...GO OFF SOMEPLACE, AND START A NEW LIFE...


FORGET IT, CHARLIE BROWN...WHEN YOU GOT OFF THE PLANE, YOU'D STILL BE THE SAME PERSON YOU ARE...
HE DOCTOR

BUT MAYBE WHEN I GOT TO THIS NEW PLACE, THE NEW PEOPLE WOULD LIKE ME BETTER
ONLY UNTIL THEY GOT TO KNOW YOU, CHARLIE BROWN..THEN YOU'D BE RIGHT BACK WHERE YOU STARTED.:
BUT MAYBE THESE NEW PEOPLE WOULD BE MORE UNDERSTANDING
PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE, CHARLIE BROWN...
THE DOCTOR IS IN
WELL, MAYBE I..
FORGET IT, CHARLIE BROWN
BUT..
THE DOCTOR IS IN
NOPE!
UH..
THE DOCTOR IS IN
FIVE CENTS, PLEASE
SIGH
THE DOCTOR IS IN
ONCE YOU HAVE A PATIENT HOOKED, LAND HIM!
THE DOCTOR IS IN
SCHULZ


ALL RIGHT, TEAM, LET'S GATHER 'ROUND HERE! I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO SAY...
MANAGER
SOMETIMES I THINK YOU DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT WE'RE REALLY INVOLVED IN HERE! AS YOU KNOW, BASEBALL IS OUR COUNTRY'S NUMBER-ONE SPORT, AND...
ACTUALLY, CHARLIE BROWN, A RECENT POLL INDICATED THAT FOOTBALL IS NOW FAVORED OVER BASEBALL 36% TO 21%
SIGH
SCHULZ

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT OUR FAVORITE SPORT?


THE LATEST POLL SHOWS THAT FOOTBALL IS FAVORED BY 36% OF THE FANS, BASEBALL 21%, BASKETBALL 8%, BOWLING 4%, HOCKEY 3% AND SO ON...

WELL?
WELL, WHAT?

WELL, WHAT ABOUT KISSING AND HUGGING?!

WHO WAS THE FATHER OF HENRY IV ?
I COULD NOT POSSIBLY CARE LESS!
I'M SORRY... I APOLOGIZE..
THAT WAS JUST A GUT REACTION
SCHULZ

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN THE METRIC SYSTEM, FRANKLIN..
BY THE TIME WE GROW UP, THE METRIC SYSTEM WILL PROBABLY BE OFFICIAL..
ONE INCH IS 2.54 CENTIMETERS.. ONE FOOT IS 0.3048 METERS AND ONE MILE IS 1.609 KILOMETERS...
I'LL NEVER MEASURE ANYTHING AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE!

I HAVE A QUESTION..
WHAT DO YOU THINK THE SECRET OF LIVING IS, CHUCK?
THE SECRET OF LIVING IS TO OWN A CONVERTIBLE AND A LAKE..
A CONVERTIBLE AND A LAKE?

IF THE SUN IS SHINING, YOU CAN RIDE AROUND IN YOUR CONVERTIBLE AND BE HAPPY... IF IT STARTS TO RAIN, IT WON'T SPOIL YOUR DAY BECAUSE YOU CAN JUST SAY, "OH, WELL, THE RAIN WILL FILL UP MY LAKE!"

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE SECRET OF LIVING IS, SNOOPY?

SMAK!

A CONVERTIBLE AND A LAKE.. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, CHUCK...
IF YOUR LAKE IS DRYING UP, YOU CAN SAY, "OH, WELL, THIS IS NICE WEATHER FOR RIDING IN A CONVERTIBLE.."
SCHULZ

THERE I WAS..RESTING COMFORTABLY...

SUDDENLY I WAS PLAGUED BY A SELF-DOUBT!
SCHULZ

HEY, SNOOPY, I NEED A FAVOR..
SOMETIMES, WHEN A PERSON ASKS ANOTHER PERSON TO DO A FAVOR, HE DOES IT SO THE OTHER PERSON CAN BE MADE TO FEEL GOOD BY DOING A FAVOR...
THEREFORE, IF THAT OTHER PERSON KNOWS HE IS BEING HELPED TO FEEL GOOD, HE SHOULD DO THE FAVOR FOR THAT PERSON SO HE ALSO WILL BE MADE TO FEEL GOOD
WHERE'D HE GO?
Z
SCHULZ

NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY, YOU STUPID BEAGLE... THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO FOR ME..
I'M GOING TO TRY TO KICK THIS BLANKET HABIT ONCE AND FOR ALL, BUT I NEED YOUR HELP
I WANT YOU TO KEEP MY BLANKET FOR ME, AND DON'T GIVE IT BACK NO MATTER HOW MUCH I PLEAD... NO MATTER HOW MUCH I BEG.. NO MATTER HOW DESPERATE I BECOME..
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!
AND THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE FUN!

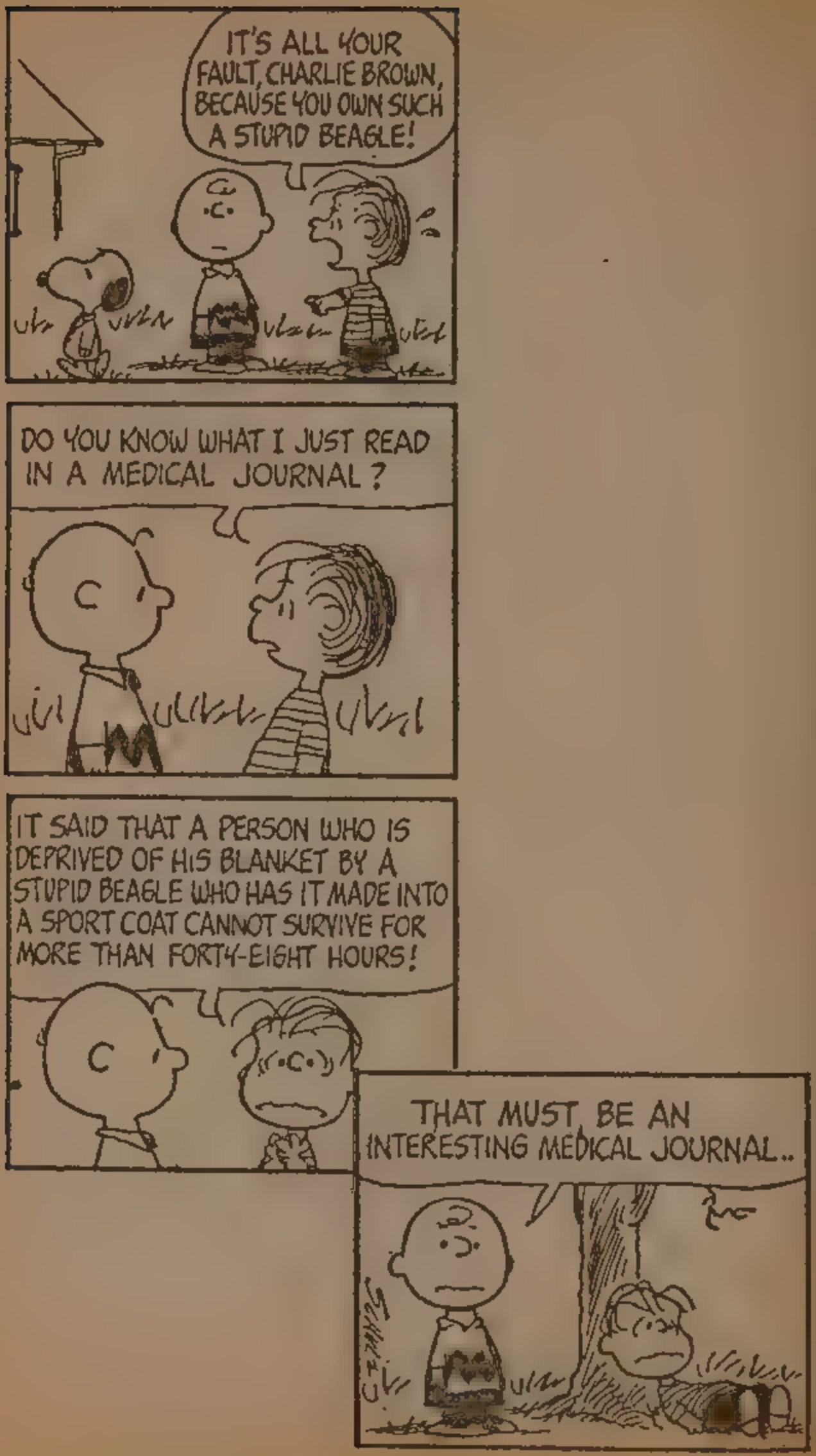
DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? ARE YOU GOING TO BED WITHOUT YOUR SECURITY BLANKET?
I GAVE IT TO SNOOPY TO HOLD FOR ME... I'M GOING TO BREAK THE HABIT THIS TIME IF IT KILLS ME. I TOLD HIM NOT TO GIVE IT BACK NO MATTER HOW MUCH I BEG...
I WOULDN'T TRUST THAT STUPID BEAGLE WITH ANYTHING!
WHY NOT? I'M SURE HE'S PUT IT AWAY IN VERY SAFE KEEPING...

I HAVEN'T SLEPT FOR TWO DAYS! I WANT MY BLANKET BACK!
THIS IS WHY I TOLD YOU TO KEEP IT FOR ME... I THOUGHT I COULD GIVE IT UP, BUT I CAN'T.. I'VE GOT TO HAVE IT BACK!
I BEG YOU! PLEASE GIVE IT BACK! PLEASE! PLEASE!
THIS IS FUN!

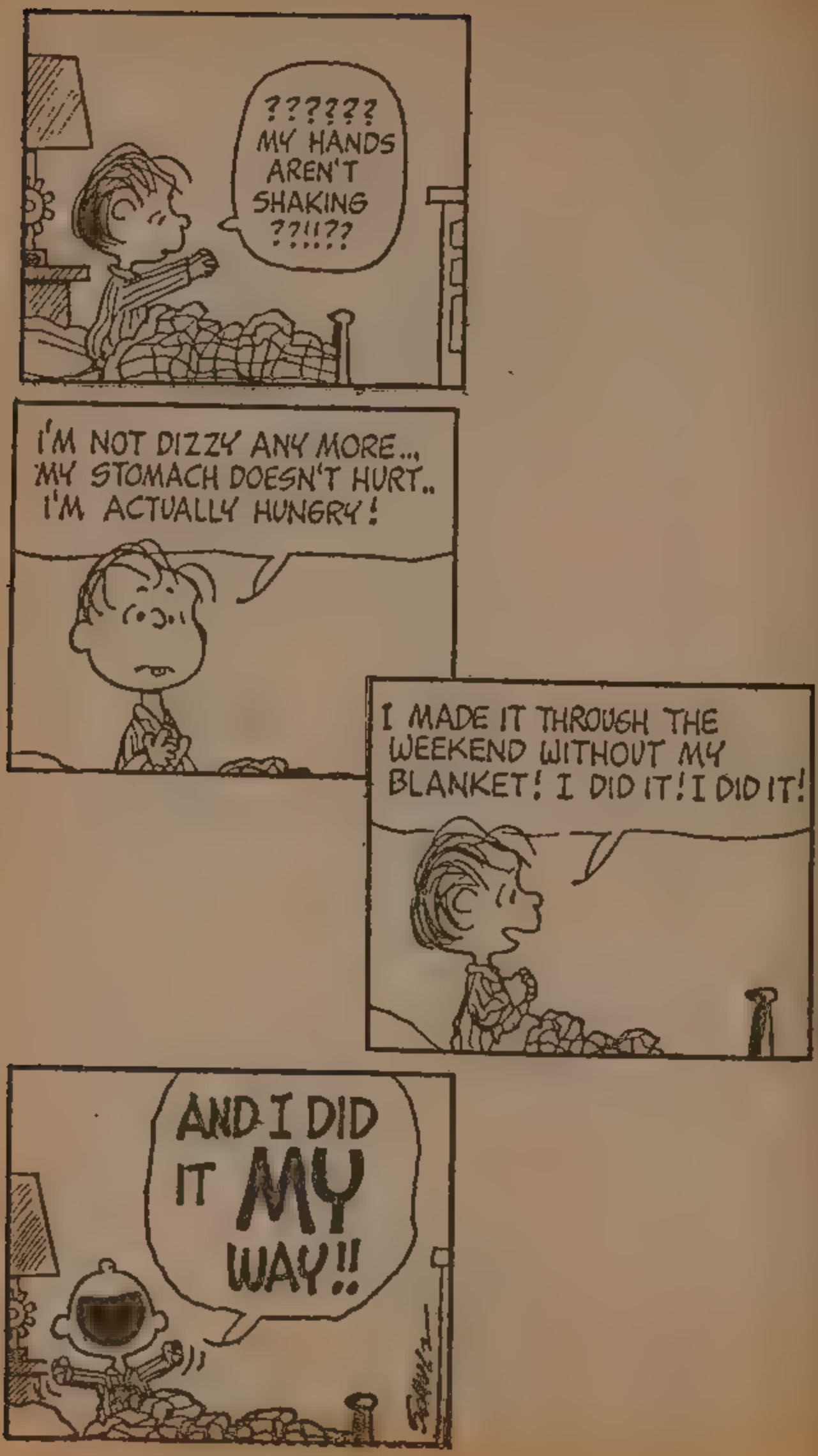
YOU STUPID BEAGLE, I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!
COME OUT, AND BRING THAT BLANKET WITH YOU! DO YOU HERE ME? COME OUT!!
!
MY BLANKET! YOU HAD IT MADE INTO A SPORT COAT!!
I PREFER TO THINK OF IT AS ONE OF THE NEW DOUBLE-KNITS..

HE HAD MY BLANKET MADE INTO A SPORT COAT! I'M GOING CRAZY!
I GAVE YOU THAT BLANKET TO KEEP FOR ME ONLY TO SEE IF I COULD GIVE IT UP, AND YOU HAD IT MADE INTO A SPORT COAT!
NOT A SPORT COAT...
TWO SPORT COATS!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT STUPID BEAGLE OF YOURS DID?
HE HAD TWO SPORT COATS MADE OUT OF MY BLANKET!! THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT!
LOOK! THIS TINY SCRAP!
HMM..
I'LL BET I COULD HAVE A NICE BELT MADE OUT OF THIS...

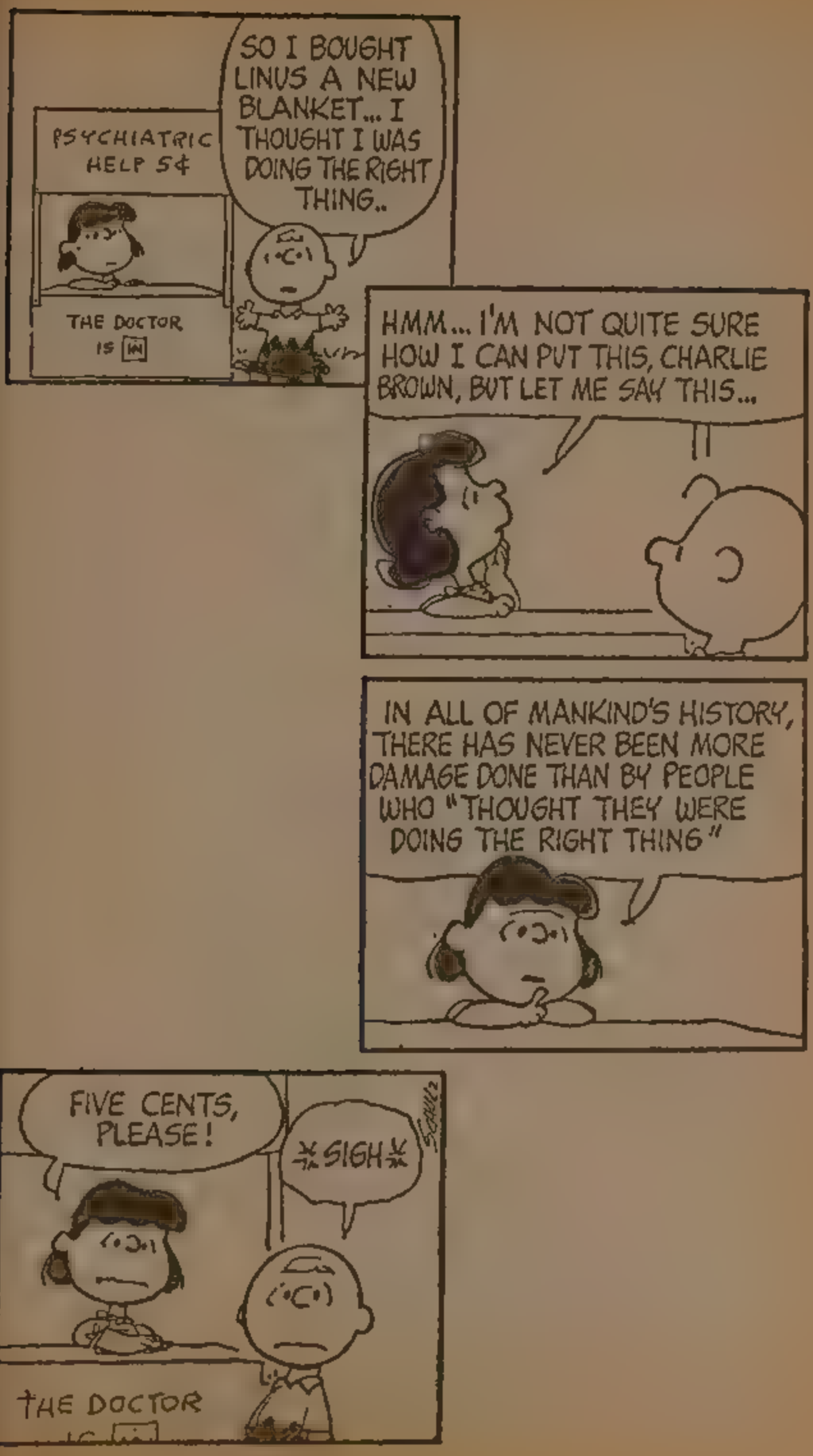

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, CHARLIE BROWN, BECAUSE YOU OWN SUCH A STUPID BEAGLE!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I JUST READ IN A MEDICAL JOURNAL?
IT SAID THAT A PERSON WHO IS DEPRIVED OF HIS BLANKET BY A STUPID BEAGLE WHO HAS IT MADE INTO A SPORT COAT CANNOT SURVIVE FOR MORE THAN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS!
THAT MUST BE AN INTERESTING MEDICAL JOURNAL..

PLEASE LET ME TOUCH MY BLANKET..
I KNOW IT'S YOUR SPORT COAT NOW... I DON'T DENY THAT, BUT I'VE GOT TO TOUCH IT...
YOU OWE ME THAT MUCH... I'M CRACKING UP, DON'T YOU SEE? I CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER... LET ME TOUCH YOUR COAT.. PLEASE!
KEEP AWAY... YOU'LL GET ME ALL WRINKLED!

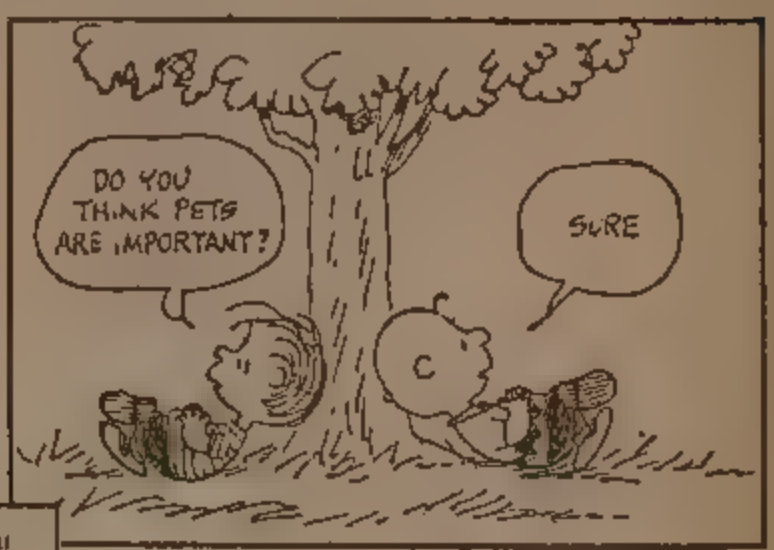

??????
MY HANDS AREN'T SHAKING ??!!??
I'M NOT DIZZY ANY MORE... MY STOMACH DOESN'T HURT.. I'M ACTUALLY HUNGRY!
I MADE IT THROUGH THE WEEKEND WITHOUT MY BLANKET! I DID IT! I DID IT!
AND I DID IT MY WAY!!

SWEET, DARLING, DEAR SISTER... GUESS WHAT...
I'VE BROKEN THE BLANKET HABIT! I MADE IT THROUGH THE WEEKEND WITHOUT MY BLANKET! I DID IT! I DID IT!
AND I DID IT MY WAY!!
THAT'S THE SCREAMING AND SHOUTING AND POUNDING ON THE GROUND AND MAKING A FOOL OUT OF YOURSELF WAY...

LINUS! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, TOO CHARLIE BROWN... GUESS WHAT.. I'VE...
I FELT RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR LOSING YOUR BLANKET SO I BOUGHT YOU A NEW ONE..
AAUGH!
I HAD IT LICKED, AND NOW I'M HOOKED AGAIN!
I THOUGHT I WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING...
SCHULZ


PSYCHIATRIC HELP 5¢
THE DOCTOR IS IN
SO I BOUGHT LINUS A NEW BLANKET... I THOUGHT I WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING..
HMM... I'M NOT QUITE SURE HOW I CAN PUT THIS, CHARLIE BROWN, BUT LET ME SAY THIS...
IN ALL OF MANKIND'S HISTORY, THERE HAS NEVER BEEN MORE DAMAGE DONE THAN BY PEOPLE WHO "THOUGHT THEY WERE DOING THE RIGHT THING"
FIVE CENTS, PLEASE!
SIGH
SCHULZ
THE DOCTOR IS IN

DOG FOR SALE

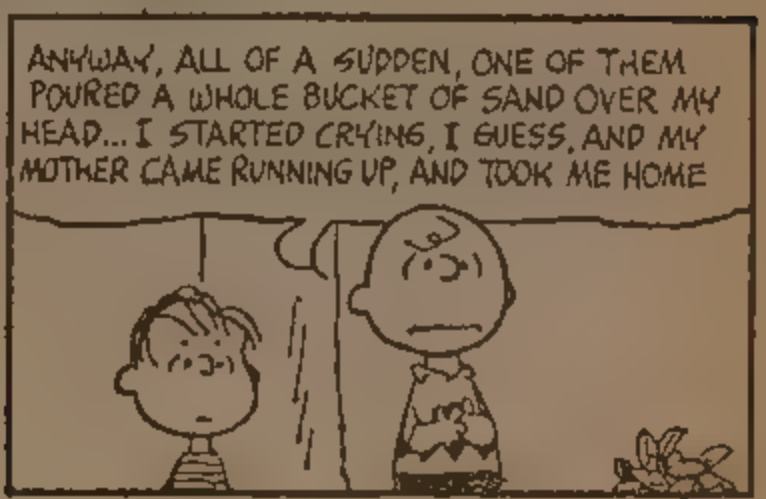

DO YOU THINK PETS ARE IMPORTANT?
SURE

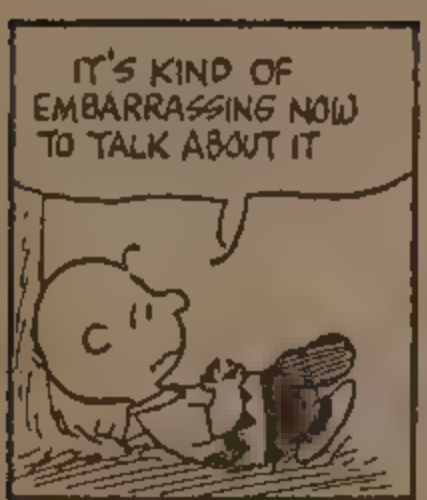
A FRIEND OF MINE AT SCHOOL GOT SOME GOLDFISH FOR HIS BIRTHDAY, BUT I DON'T THINK HE REALLY WANTED THEM..

PEOPLE BUY PETS FOR STRANGE REASONS

HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO GET SNOOPY, CHARLIE BROWN?
WELL, I'M NOT QUITE SURE BECAUSE I WAS KIND OF YOUNG.

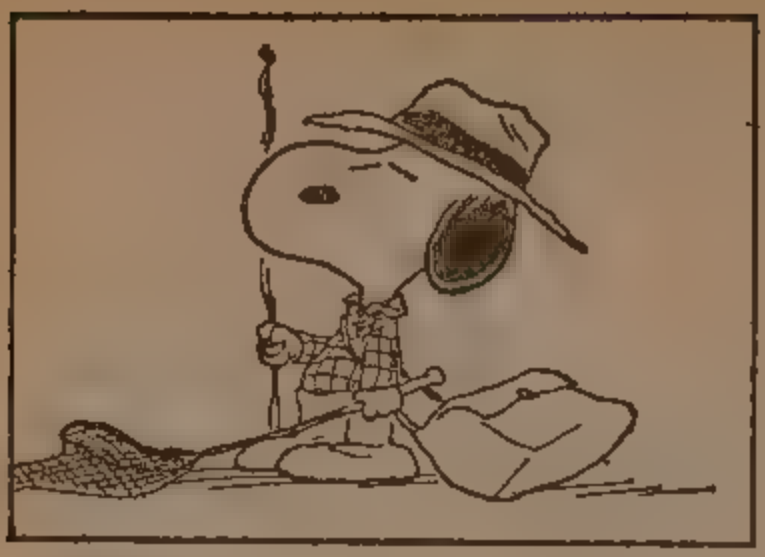
I THINK IT STARTED BECAUSE OF SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED AT A PLAYGROUND... I WAS PLAYING IN A SANDBOX WITH A COUPLE OF OTHER KIDS...I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO THEY WERE...

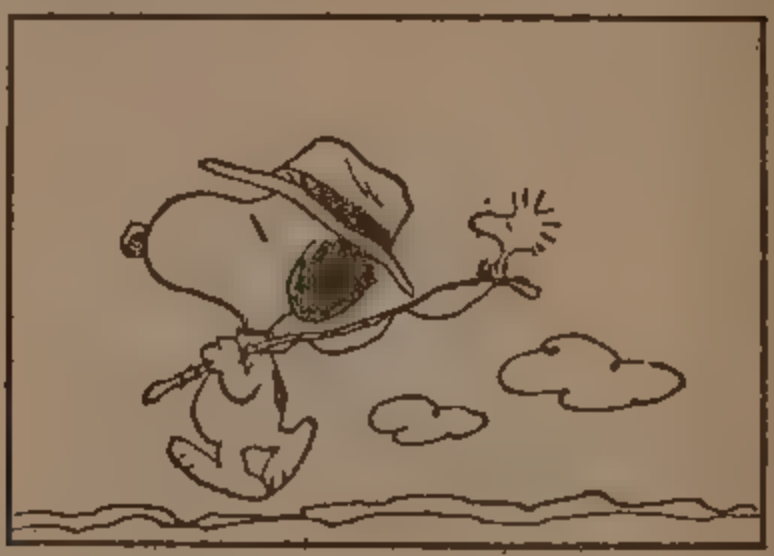

ANYWAY, ALL OF A SUDDEN, ONE OF THEM POURED A WHOLE BUCKET OF SAND OVER MY HEAD... I STARTED CRYING, I GUESS, AND MY MOTHER CAME RUNNING UP, AND TOOK ME HOME


IT'S KIND OF EMBARRASSING NOW TO TALK ABOUT IT

ANYWAY, THE NEXT DAY WE DROVE OUT TO THE DAISY HILL PUPPY FARM, AND MY MOTHER AND DAD BOUGHT ME A DOG...

GOOD GRIEF!





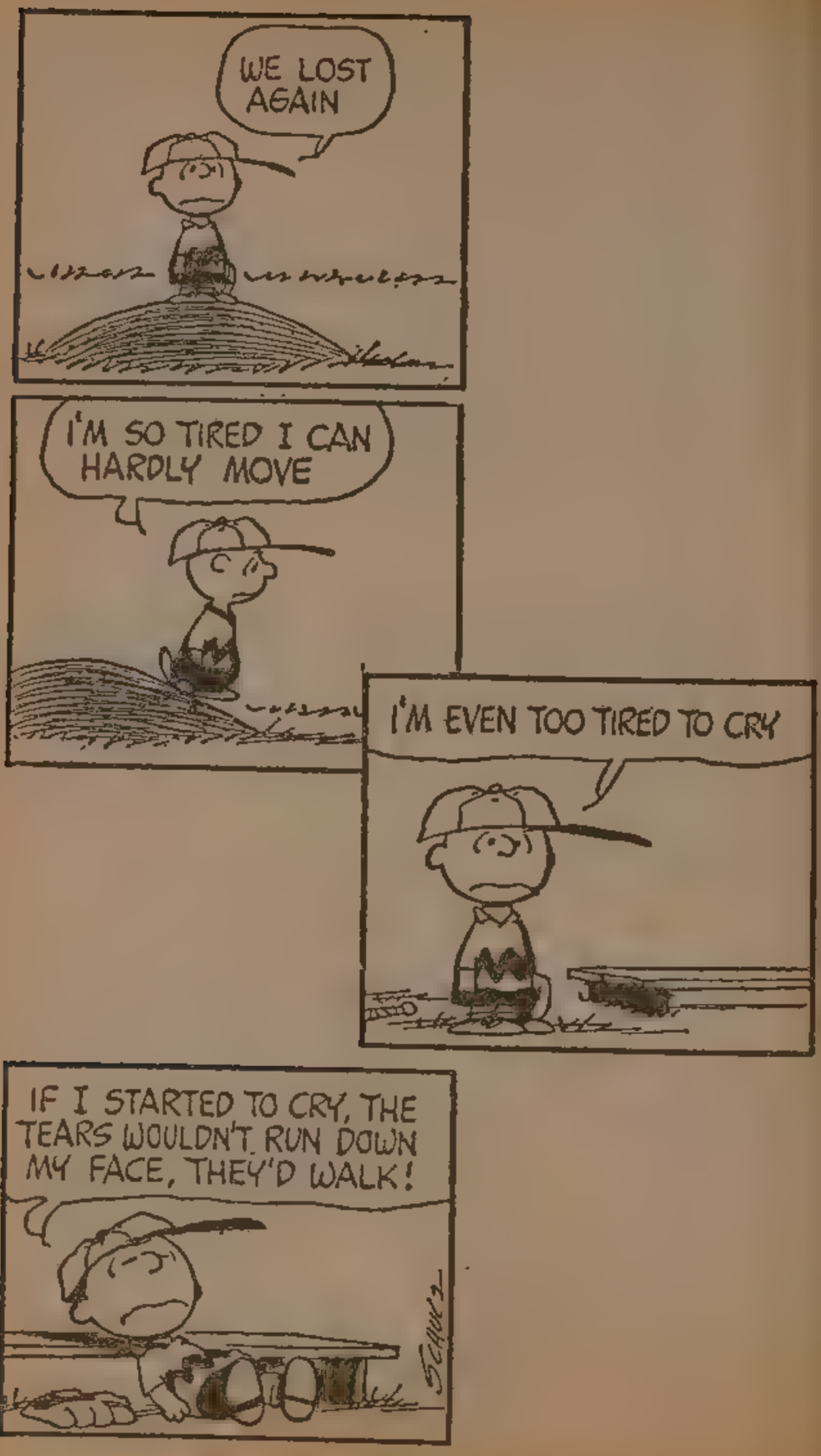
HOW'S THIS ONE?
X

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

RATS!
X!
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
X!
THEN HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
X!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GO FISHING WITH WOODSTOCK.. HE KNOWS ALL THE WORMS PERSONALLY!
SCHULZ

WHICH IS CORRECT, "WHO ARE WE KIDDING?" OR "WHOM ARE WE KIDDING?"
WELL, I SUPPOSE "WHOM" IS CORRECT ALTHOUGH MOST PEOPLE WOULD SAY "WHO"
WHAT DO YOU THINK OUR CHANCES ARE OF WINNING TODAY?
OH, I'D SAY ABOUT FIFTY-FIFTY...
WHOM ARE WE KIDDING?
Schulz

IT'S A MISTAKE TO TRY TO AVOID THE UNPLEASANT THINGS IN LIFE..
POW!
BUT I'M BEGINNING TO CONSIDER IT...
SCHULZ


WE LOST AGAIN
I'M SO TIRED I CAN HARDLY MOVE
I'M EVEN TOO TIRED TO CRY
IF I STARTED TO CRY, THE TEARS WOULDN'T RUN DOWN MY FACE, THEY'D WALK!
SCHULZ

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF LOSING ALL THE TIME!
EVERYTHING I TRY, I LOSE... I JUST CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER...
WHO ARE YOU CALLING?
" DIAL A LOSER"
SCHULZ

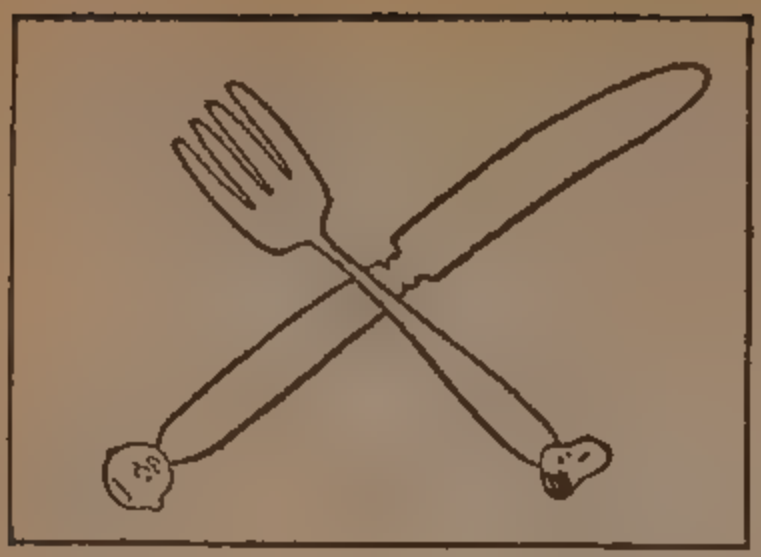
AND THEN SHE'D KIND OF GRIN.

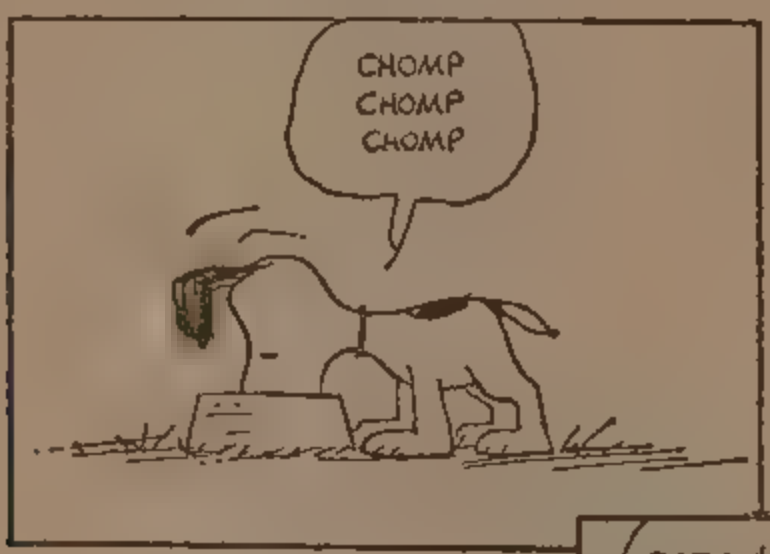
SIGH

I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU, CHUCK
ABOUT ME?

YES, I'M WORRIED THAT YOU'RE LIVING TOO MUCH IN THE PAST...YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL FOR OVER A YEAR, AND YET YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT HER

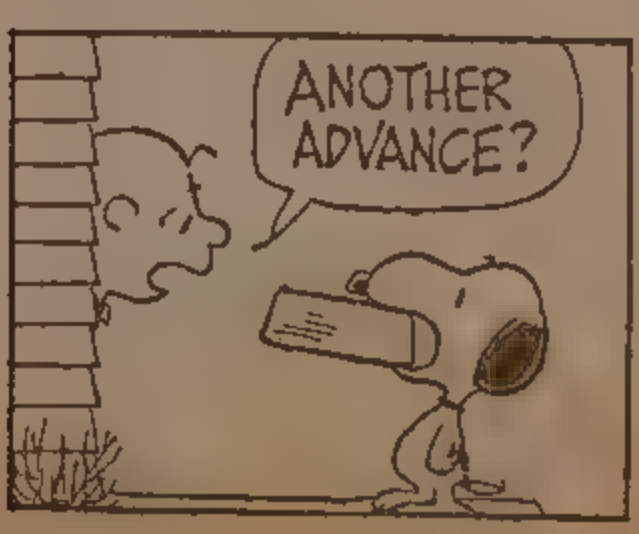
MAYBE I'M LIVING IN THE FUTURE... MAYBE THAT'S WHAT WE CALL "HOPE"....OR MAYBE I'M JUST TOO WISHY-WASHY TO FORGET HER...
I DON'T KNOW, CHUCK...I JUST HATE TO SEE YOU ALWAYS LIVING IN THE PAST...OF COURSE, I'D HATE TO SEE YOU ONLY LIVING IN THE FUTURE, TOO...
MAYBE, AS THEY ALWAYS SAY, THE TRUTH LIES SOMEWHERE IN-BETWEEN..
THE TRUTH IS JUST AS WISHY-WASHY AS I AM!

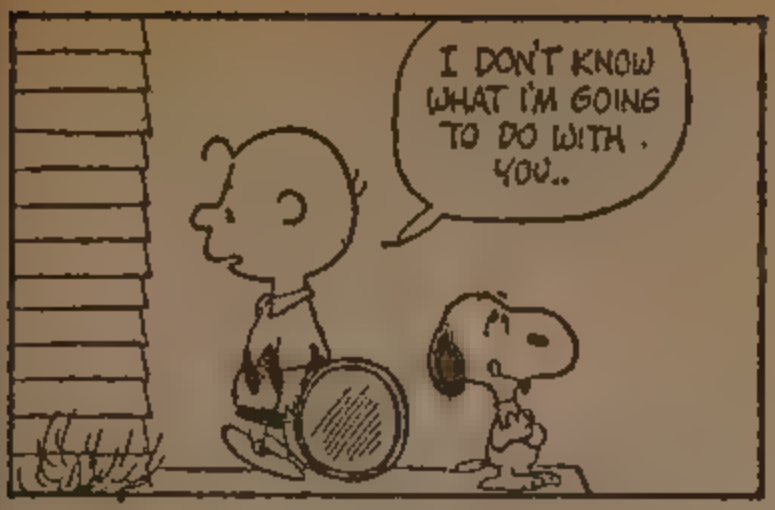


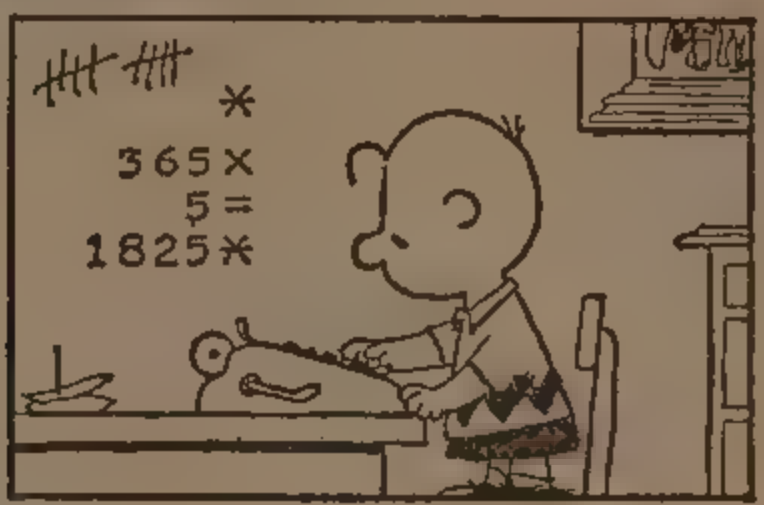

CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP

MAYBE I CAN GET AN ADVANCE ON TOMORROW NIGHT'S DINNER..

RATS..I'M STILL HUNGRY..


ANOTHER ADVANCE?


I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WITH YOU..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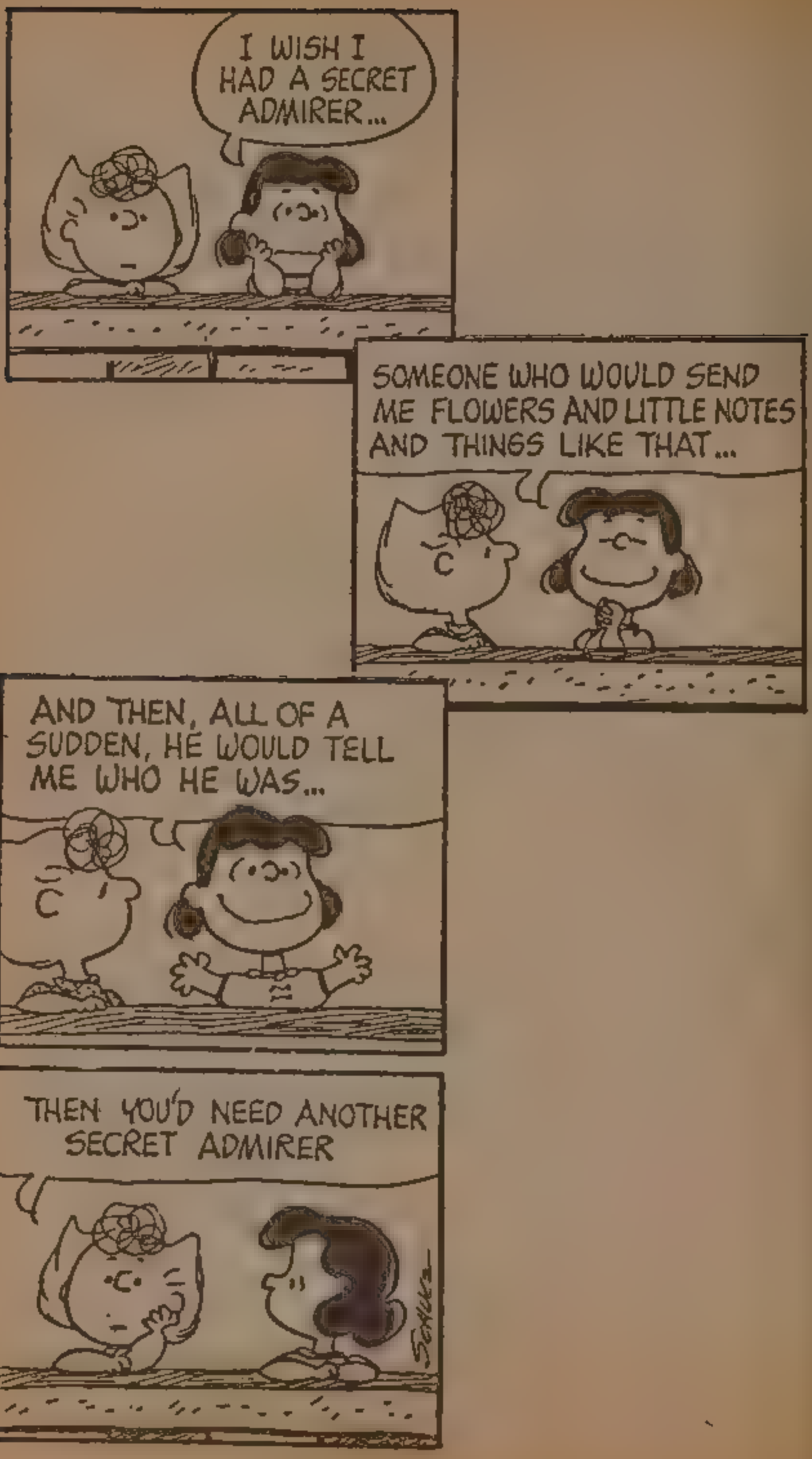
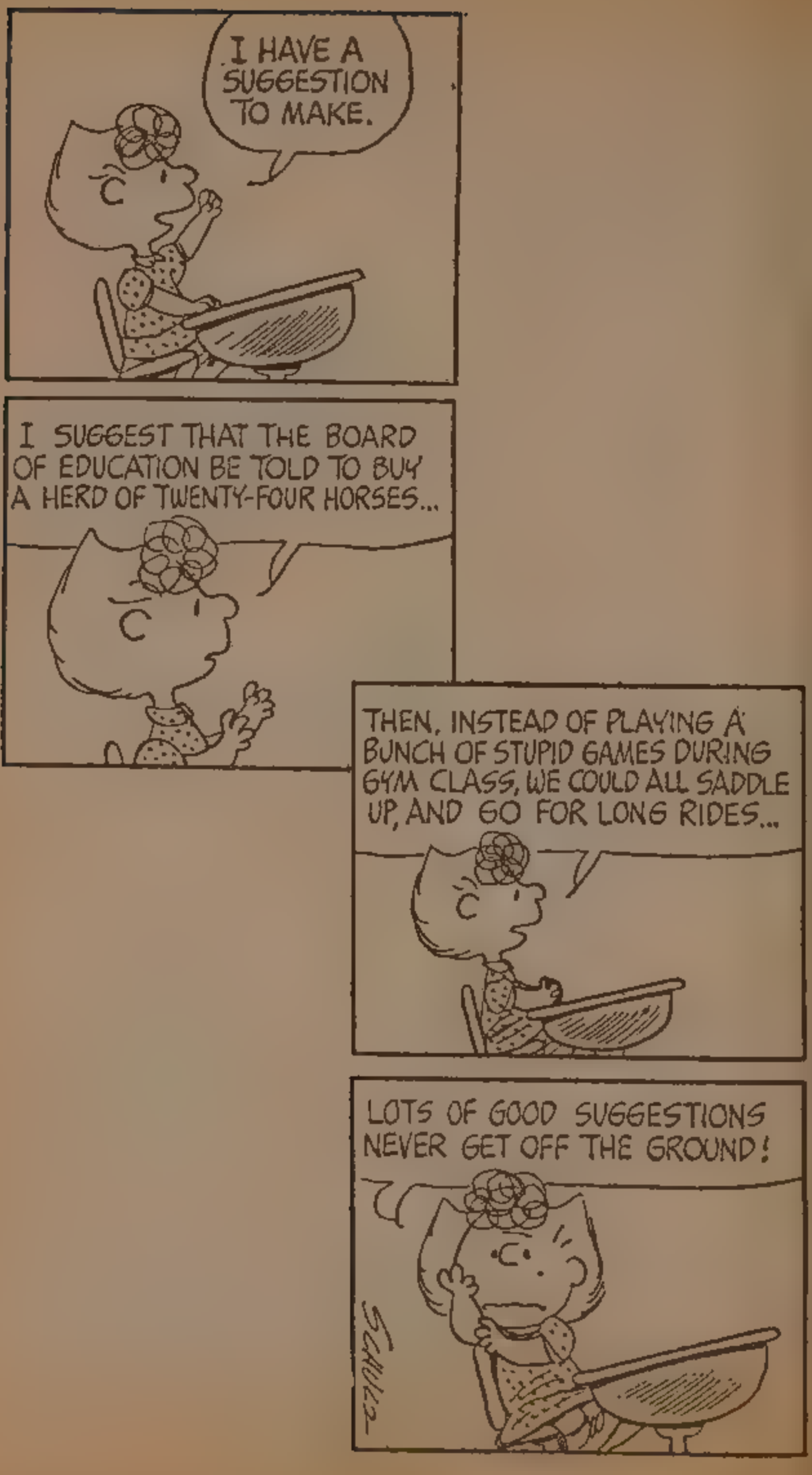
ALL RIGHT, HERE YOU ARE, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW I JUST FIGURED OUT SOMETHING...

YOU ARE NOW FIVE YEARS AHEAD OF YOURSELF ON DINNERS!

SO WHAT'S WRONG WITH A LITTLE DEFICIT EATING?
SCHULZ

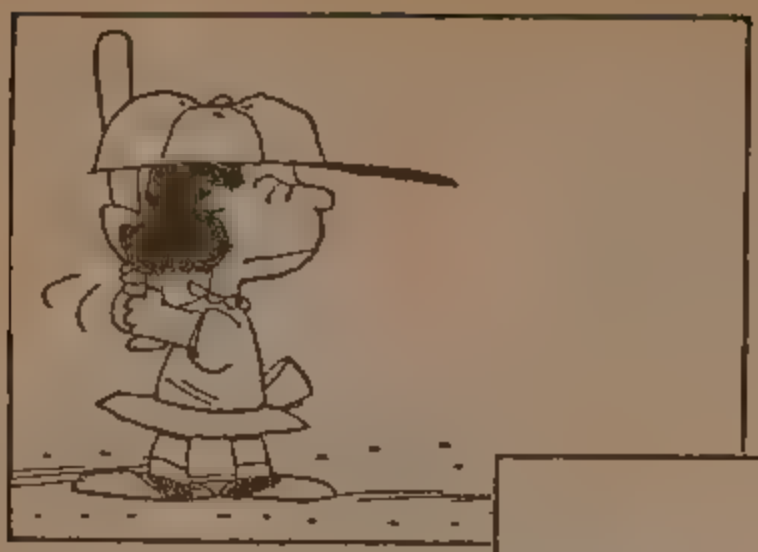

I WISH I HAD A SECRET ADMIRER...
SOMEONE WHO WOULD SEND ME FLOWERS AND LITTLE NOTES AND THINGS LIKE THAT...
AND THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, HE WOULD TELL ME WHO HE WAS...
THEN YOU'D NEED ANOTHER SECRET ADMIRER

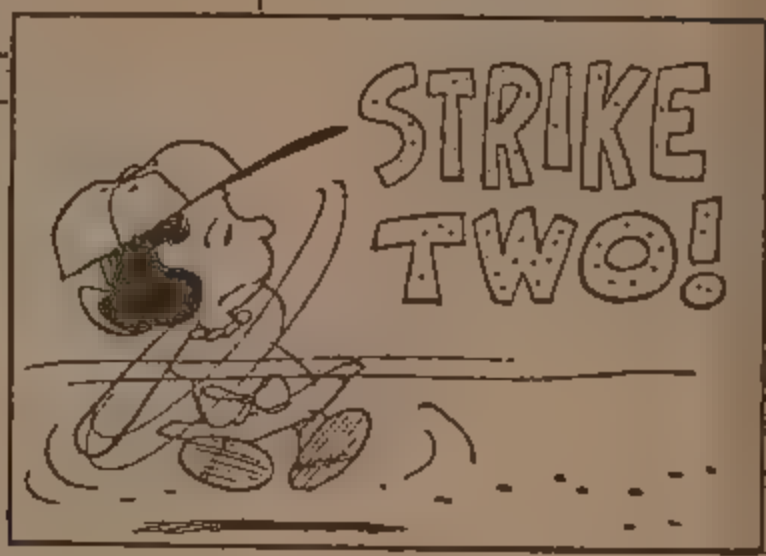
IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME, YOU'D STOP PLAYING THAT PIANO AND TALK TO ME..
THAT'S CALLED ANSWERING WITHOUT ANSWERING

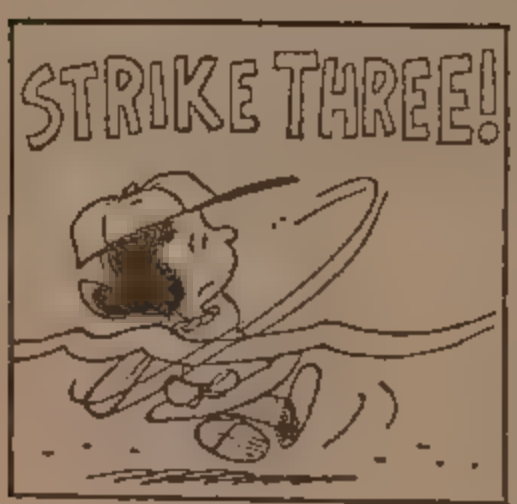

I HAVE A SUGGESTION TO MAKE.
I SUGGEST THAT THE BOARD OF EDUCATION BE TOLD TO BUY A HERD OF TWENTY-FOUR HORSES...
THEN, INSTEAD OF PLAYING A BUNCH OF STUPID GAMES DURING GYM CLASS, WE COULD ALL SADDLE UP, AND GO FOR LONG RIDES...
LOTS OF GOOD SUGGESTIONS NEVER GET OFF THE GROUND!
SCHULZ

TAKE THAT, YOU STUPID SCHOOL!!
BOOT!

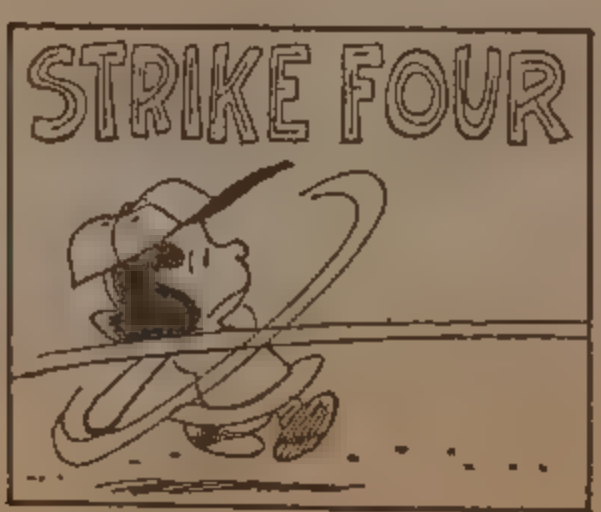
I LIKE SUMMER VACATION... IT'S THE ONLY TIME WHEN YOU CAN RUN RIGHT UP TO A SCHOOL AND KICK IT!




STRIKE TWO!

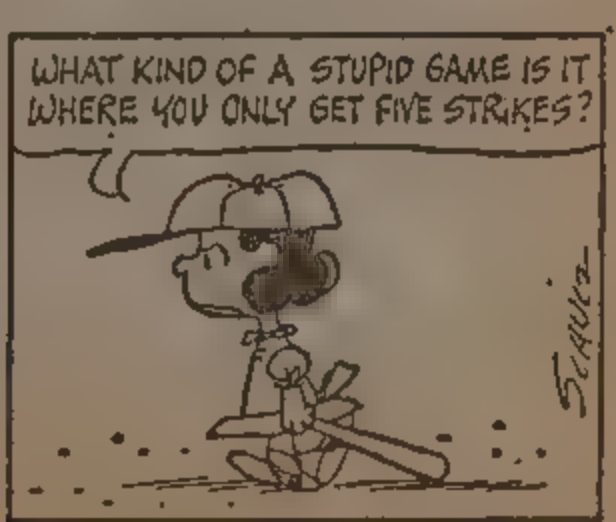

STRIKE THREE!

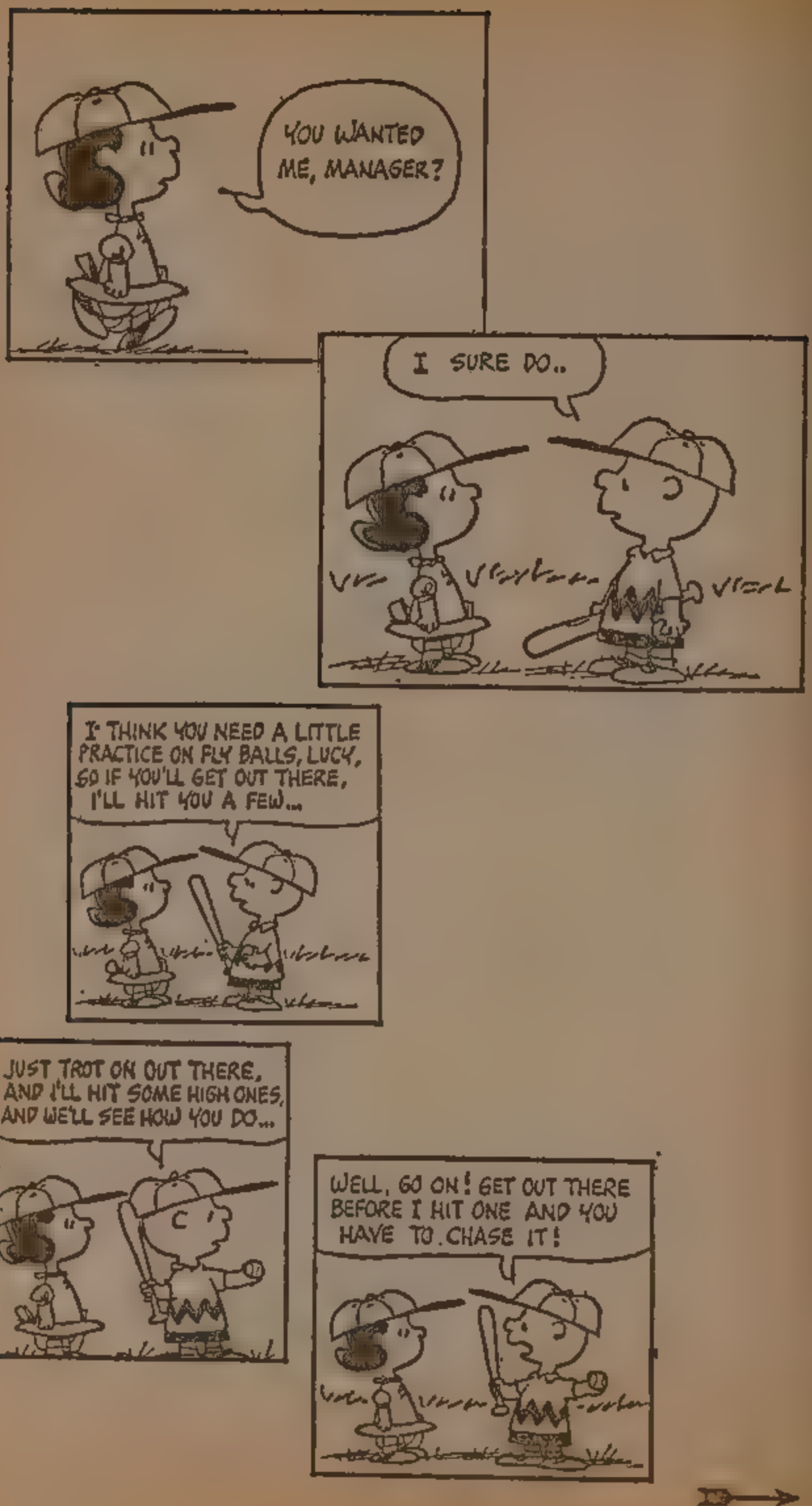
I SHOULD GET FOUR STRIKES BECAUSE I'M A GIRL!


STRIKE FOUR

YOU SHOULD GIVE ME FIVE STRIKES BECAUSE I. WAS SICK YESTERDAY...
STRIKE FIVE!

I SHOULD GET SIX STRIKES BECAUSE. I'M SO CUTE...

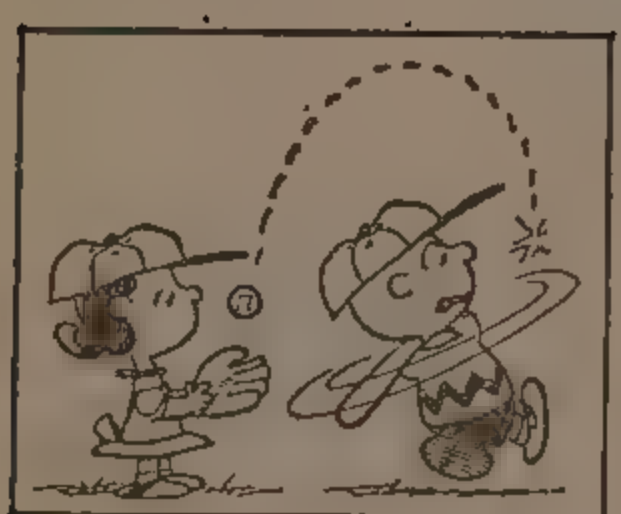

WHAT KIND OF A STUPID GAME IS IT WHERE YOU ONLY GET FIVE STRIKES?
SCHULZ


YOU WANTED ME, MANAGER?
I SURE DO..
I THINK YOU NEED A LITTLE PRACTICE ON FLY BALLS, LUCY, SO IF YOU'LL GET OUT THERE, I'LL HIT YOU A FEW...
JUST TROT ON OUT THERE, AND I'LL HIT SOME HIGH ONES, AND WE'LL SEE HOW YOU DO...
WELL, GO ON! GET OUT THERE BEFORE I HIT ONE AND YOU HAVE TO CHASE IT!

I'M WARNING YOU..I'M NOT GONNA WAIT! I'LL JUST GO AHEAD AND WHACK ONE SO FAR YOU'LL HAVE TO RUN FIFTY MILES!

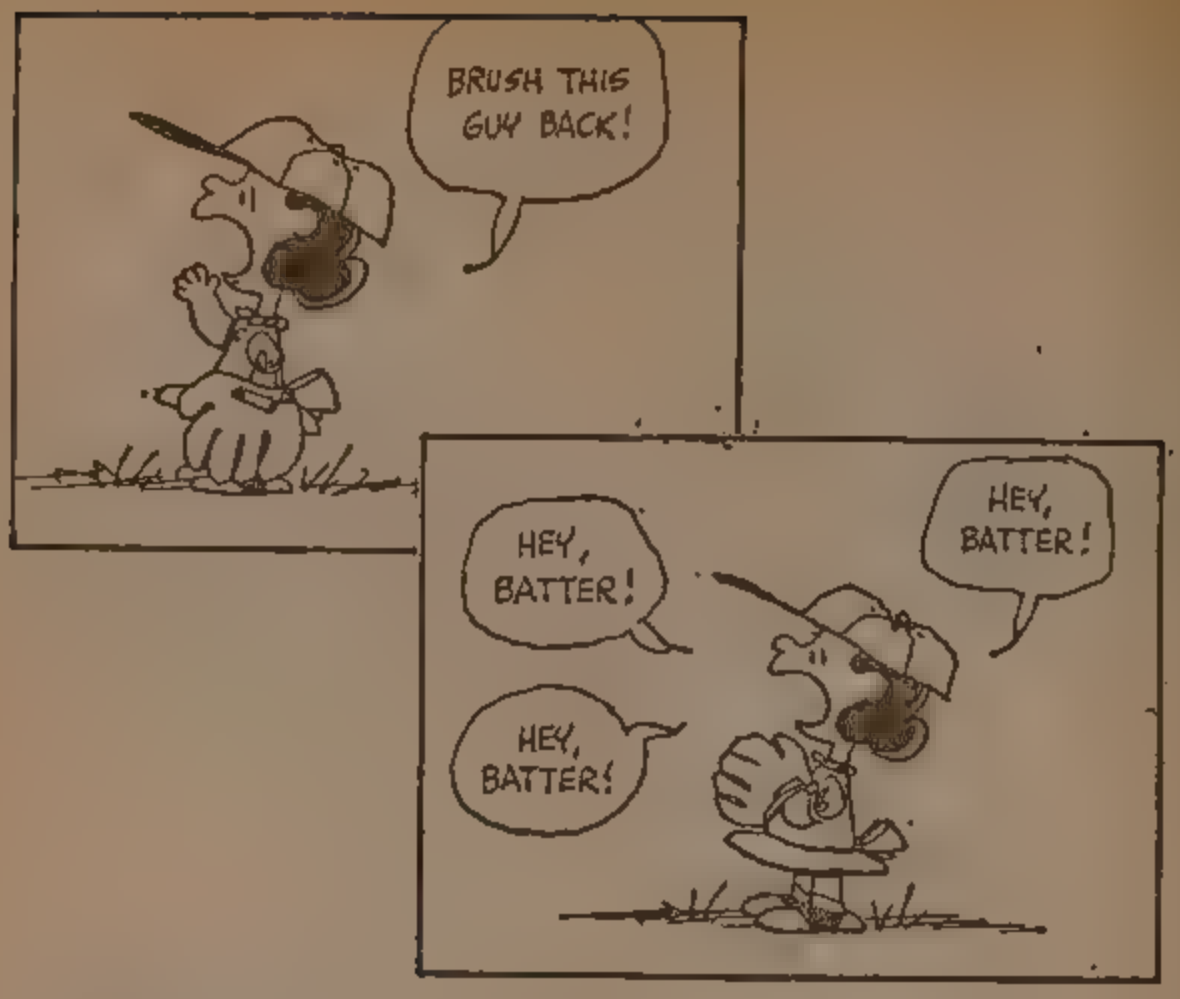
GO AHEAD! GET MOVING! GET OUT THERE BEFORE I SWING BECAUSE I'M NOT WAITING ANOTHER SECOND!

YOU'D BETTER START MOVING.. HERE IT GOES!!



"IN THE BOOK OF LIFE, THE ANSWERS ARE NOT IN THE BACK!"
THAT'S MY NEW PHILOSOPHY
I THINK YOU'RE IN TROUBLE
SCHULZ

OKAY, BATTER, GET READY!
YOU'RE UP AGAINST THE WORLD'S GREATEST PITCHER HERE, AND HE'S GONNA MOW YOU DOWN!
YOU'RE GONNA LOOK SICK, DO Y'HEAR? SICK! YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU WERE NEVER BORN! YOU'VE HAD IT!!
OKAY, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN..
SCHULZ


BRUSH THIS GUY BACK!
HEY, BATTER!
HEY, BATTER!
HEY, BATTER!

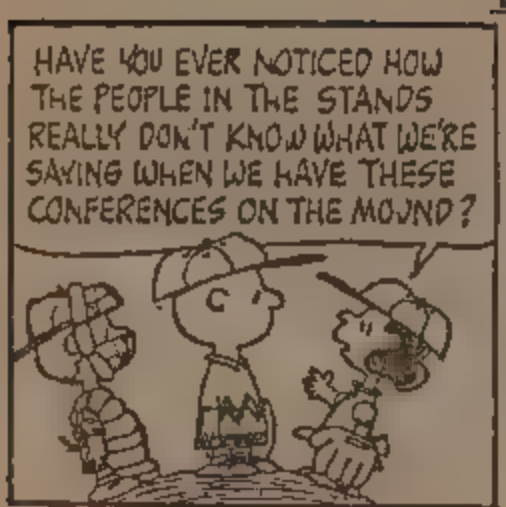
COME ON, CHARLIE BROWN, STRIKE HIM OUT!

I KNOW YOU LIKE LOTS OF CHATTER OUT THERE, MANAGER, BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO CHATTER...
WELL, HOW ABOUT SAYING, "THROW IT BY 'IM PITCHER", OR HOW ABOUT, "HE CAN'T HIT WHAT HE CAN'T SEE!"

ANOTHER GOOD ONE IS, "SHOW 'IM THE HIGH, HARD ONE!"
COULD YOU WRITE SOME OF THOSE DOWN? I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REMEMBER THEM OTHERWISE
THANK YOU... THIS WILL BE A BIG HELP..
"OKAY, PITCHER, THROW IT PAST HIM! HE CAN'T HIT WHAT HE CAN'T SEE!"
"PITCH HARD, CHARLIE BROWN!"
"STAY WITH 'IM, KID! YOU CAN DO IT, CHARLIE BROWN! BE GOOD, BOY! GOOD SHOT! SHOW 'IM THE HIGH, HARD ONE.."
SIGH
SCHULZ

IN
CONFERENCE

HEY, MANAGER!


HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED HOW THE PEOPLE IN THE STANDS REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE SAYING WHEN WE HAVE THESE CONFERENCES ON THE MOUND?

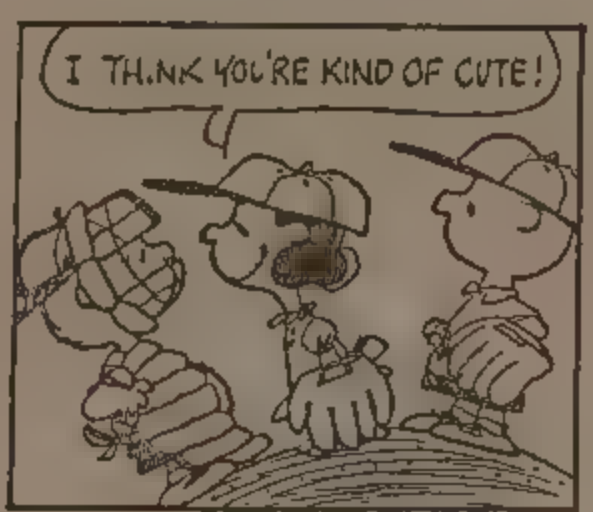
ALL THEY HAVE TO GO BY IS THE WAY WE WAVE OUR ARMS

SEE, I POINT TO THE OUTFIELD, AND THEY THINK I'M TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING OUT THERE...

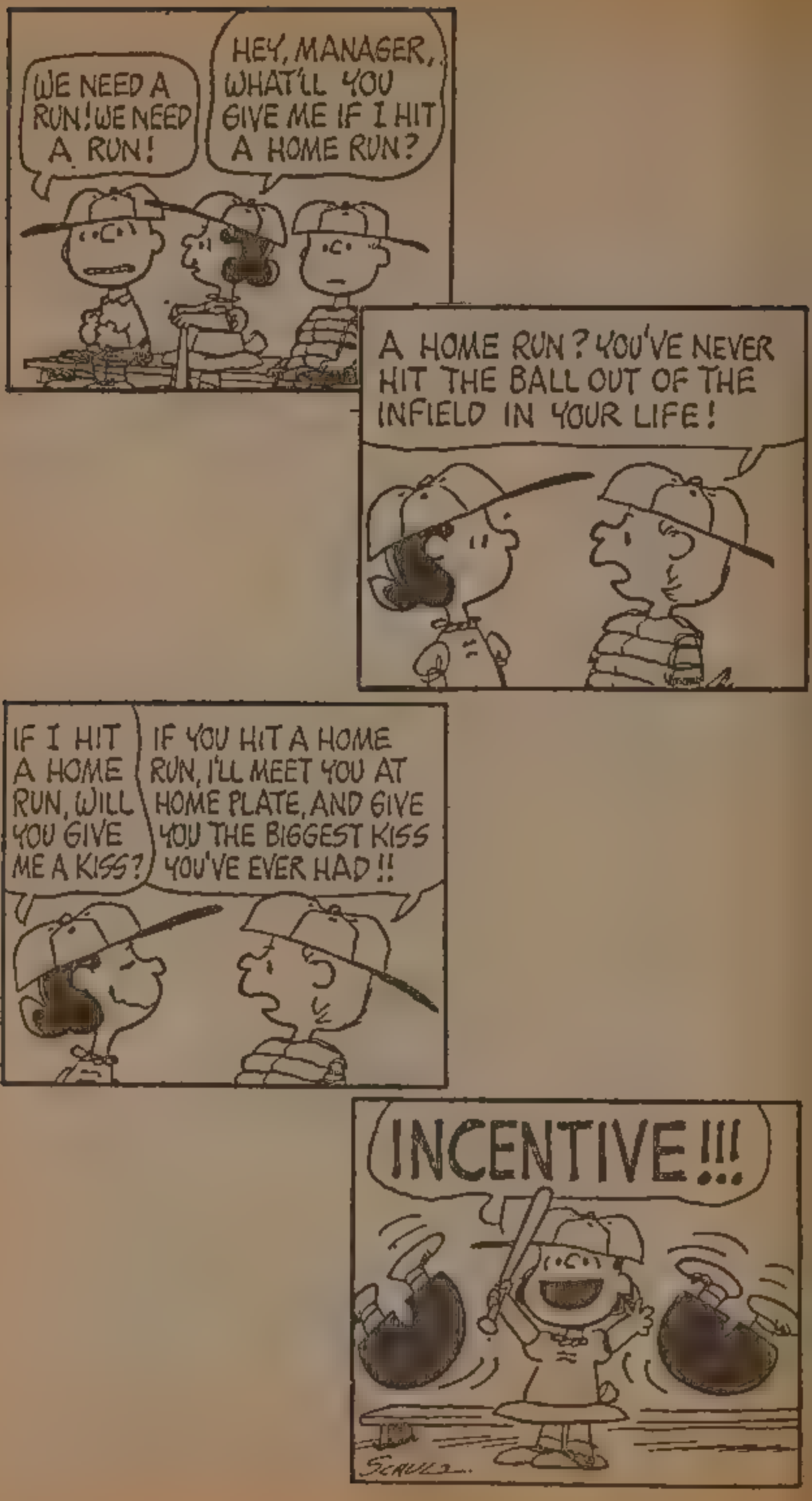
OR I CAN HOLD UP TWO FINGERS, AND THEY THINK I'M SAYING THAT THERE'S TWO OUTS NOW, AND WE HAVE TO GET THIS NEXT HITTER...

NO ONE IN THE STANDS CAN TELL WHAT I'M REALLY SAYING...

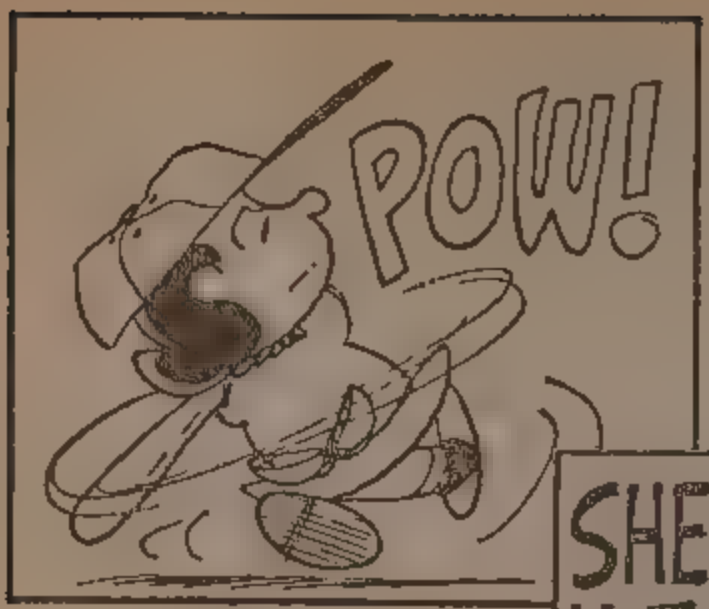
WHAT IS IT THAT YOU'RE REALLY SAYING?


I TH.NK YOU'RE KIND OF CUTE!

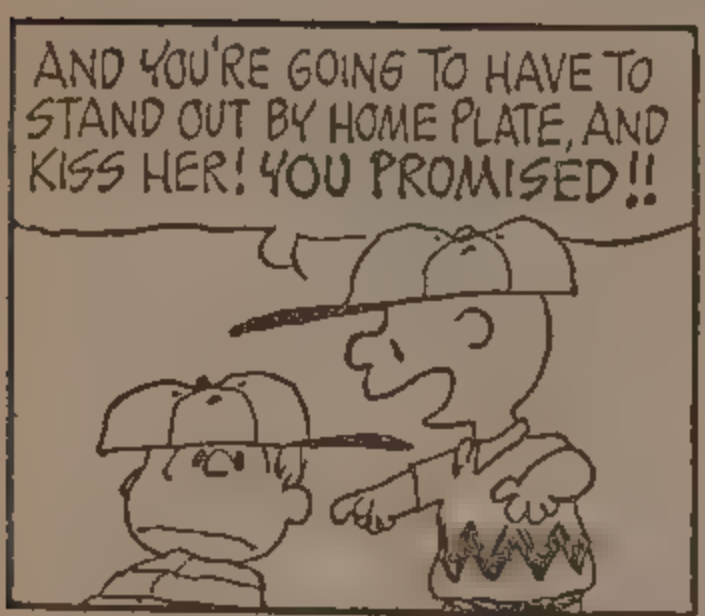
I CAN'T STAND IT!
SIGH
SCHULZ

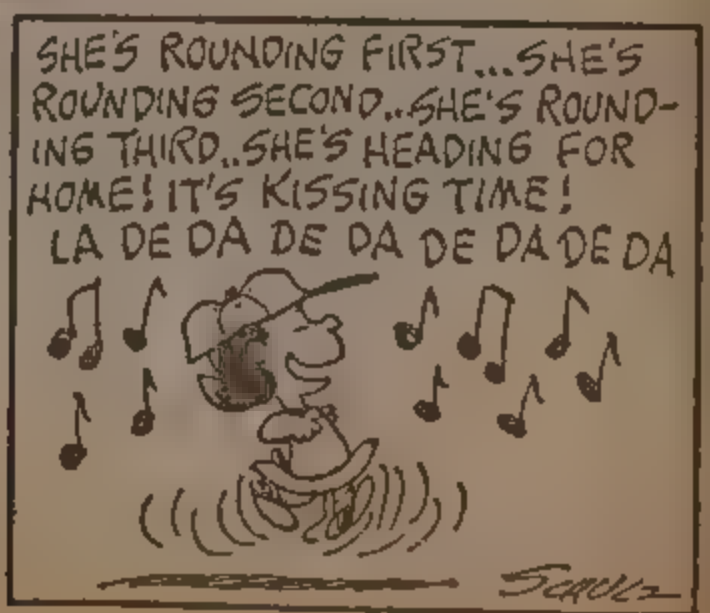

WE NEED A RUN! WE NEED A RUN!
HEY, MANAGER, WHAT'LL YOU GIVE ME IF I HIT A HOME RUN?
A HOME RUN? YOU'VE NEVER HIT THE BALL OUT OF THE INFIELD IN YOUR LIFE!
IF I HIT A HOME RUN, WILL YOU GIVE ME A KISS?
IF YOU HIT A HOME RUN, I'LL MEET YOU AT HOME PLATE, AND GIVE YOU THE BIGGEST KISS YOU'VE EVER HAD!!
INCENTIVE!!!
SCHULZ

REMEMBER NOW, SCHROEDER..IF I HIT A HOME RUN, YOU PROMISED TO MEET ME AT HOME PLATE, AND GIVE ME A KISS!
NO PROBLEM... SHE'S NEVER HIT THE BALL OUT OF THE INFIELD IN HER LIFE...
C'MON, LUCY! YOU CAN DO IT!
IF YOU HIT A HOME RUN, MAYBE WE'LL ALL GIVE YOU A KISS!
HOW DOES THAT SOUND, SWEETIE?
BLEAH!!
SCHULZ

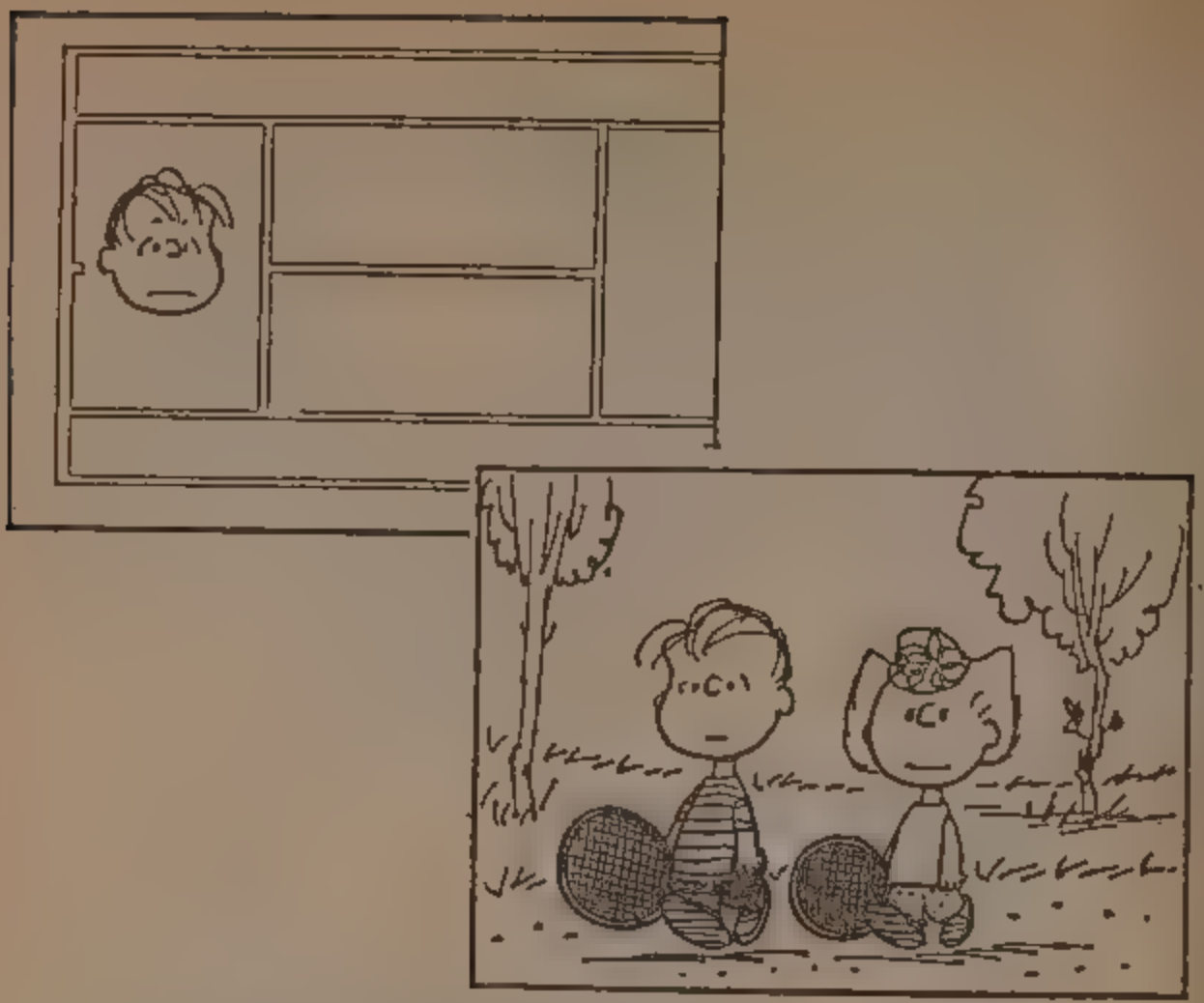

POW!

SHE DID IT! SHE HIT A HOME RUN!


AND YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STAND OUT BY HOME PLATE, AND KISS HER! YOU PROMISED!!


SHE'S ROUNDING FIRST...SHE'S ROUNDING SECOND..SHE'S ROUNDING THIRD..SHE'S HEADING FOR HOME! IT'S KISSING TIME!
LA DE DA DE DA DE DA DE DA
SCHULZ

LUCY HIT A HOME RUN!
OKAY, SCHROEDER, THIS IS IT! YOU PROMISED TO KISS HER..
A PROMISE IS A PROMISE...
FORGET IT! IF THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL EVER GET YOU TO KISS ME, FORGET IT!
ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR WOMEN'S LIB!
SCHULZ



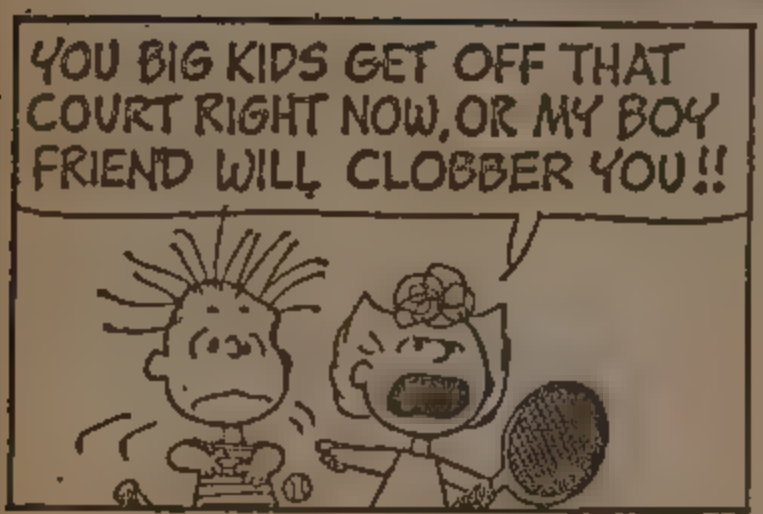
I APPRECIATE YOUR TAKING ME ALONG TO PLAY TENNIS, LINUS...

THAT'S THE ONLY TROUBLE WITH TENNIS.. YOU CAN'T PLAY IT ALONE

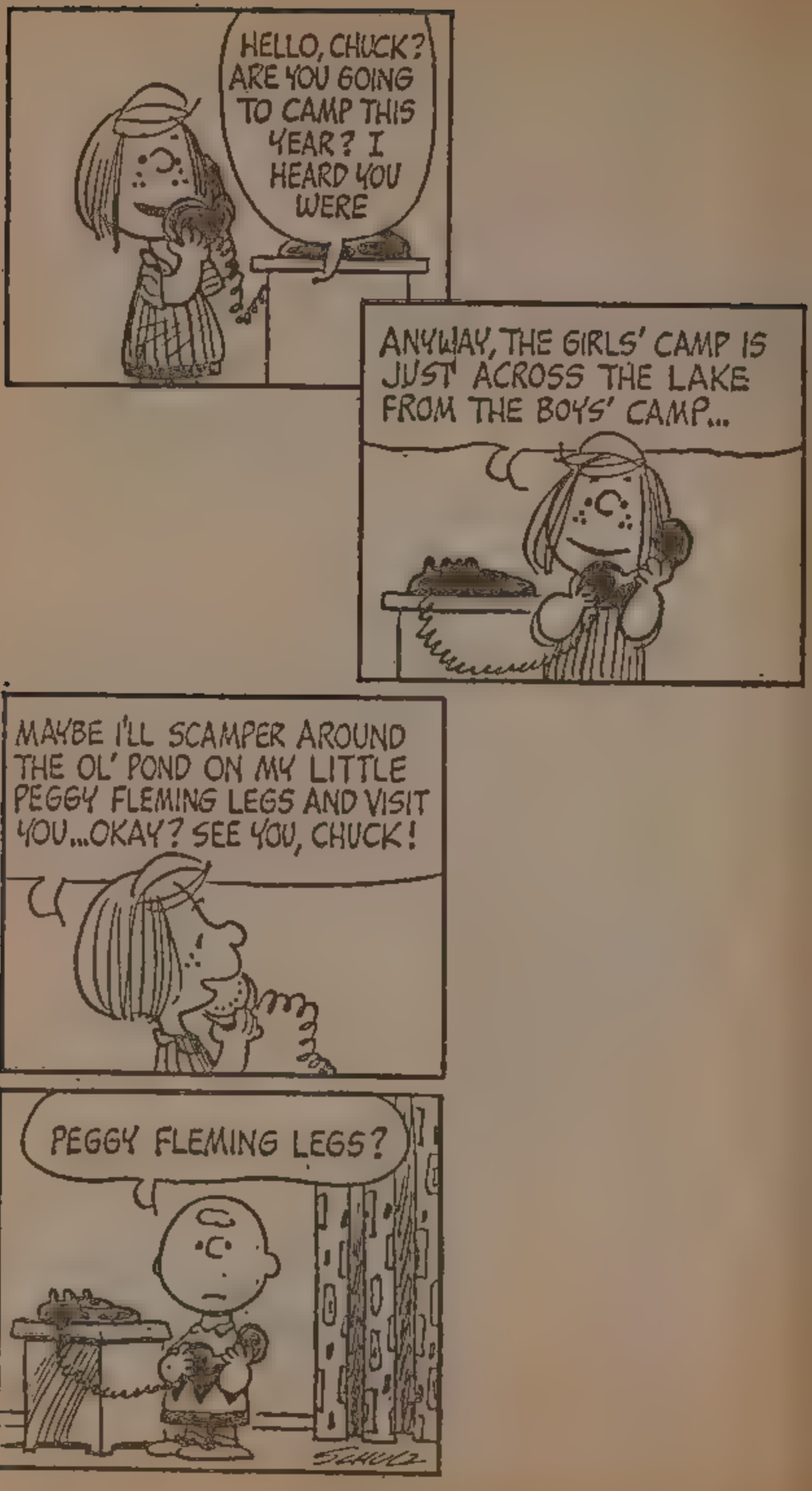
MAYBE WE WON'T GET TO PLAY AT ALL... THE COURTS ARE ALL FULL..

THE COURTS ARE ALWAYS FULL WITH BIG KIDS, AND THEY NEVER LET YOU PLAY... I HATE BIG KIDS! THEY NEVER GIVE YOU A CHANCE!

THEY'LL PLAY ALL DAY...JUST YOU WATCH! THEY'LL HOG THE COURTS ALL DAY! THEY'LL NEVER QUIT...THEY'LL JUST KEEP ON PLAYING AND PLAYING, AND THEY'LL NEVER...

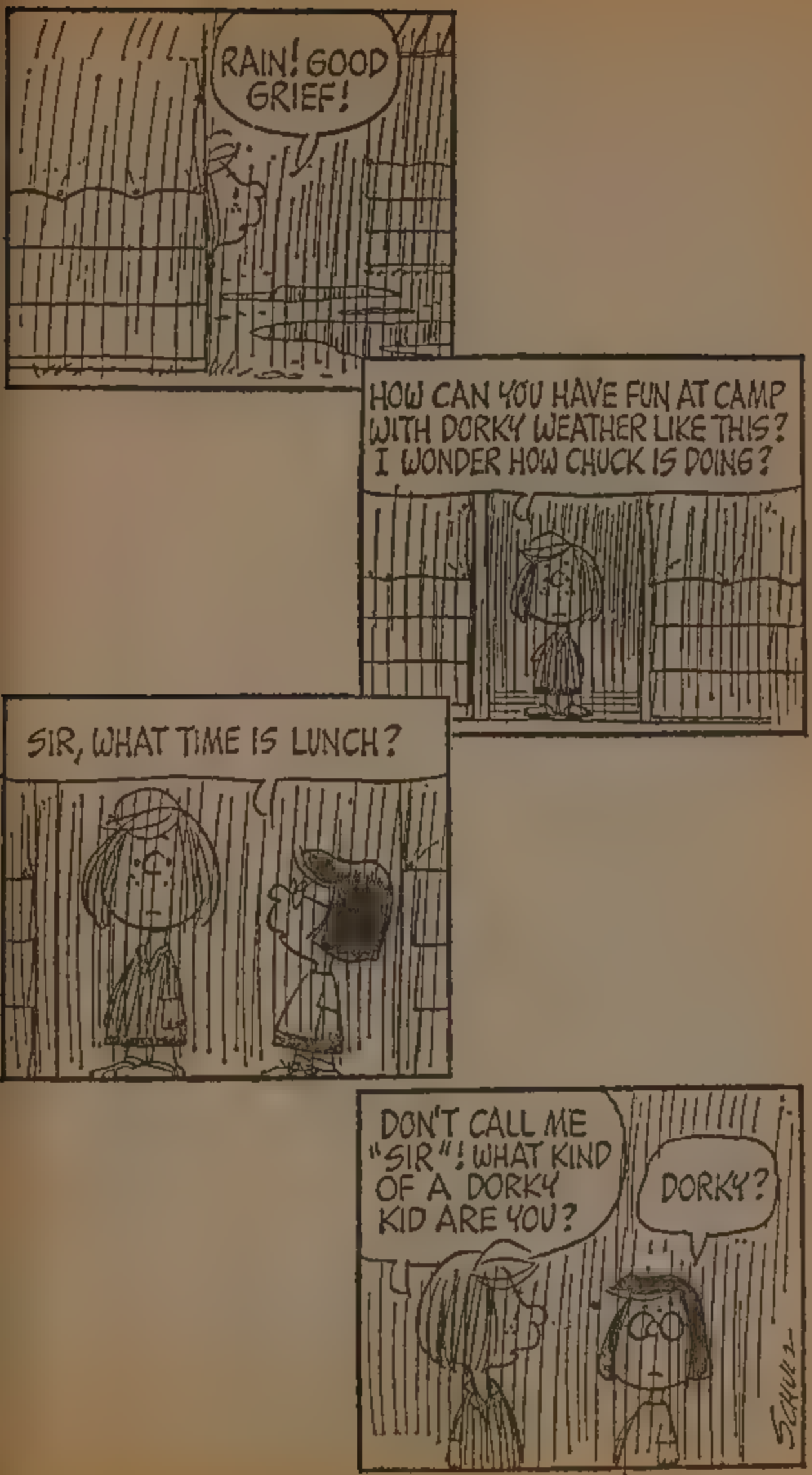

YOU BIG KIDS GET OFF THAT COURT RIGHT NOW, OR MY BOY FRIEND WILL CLOBBER YOU!!

THAT'S THE ONLY TROUBLE WITH TENNIS... YOU CAN'T PLAY IT ALONE

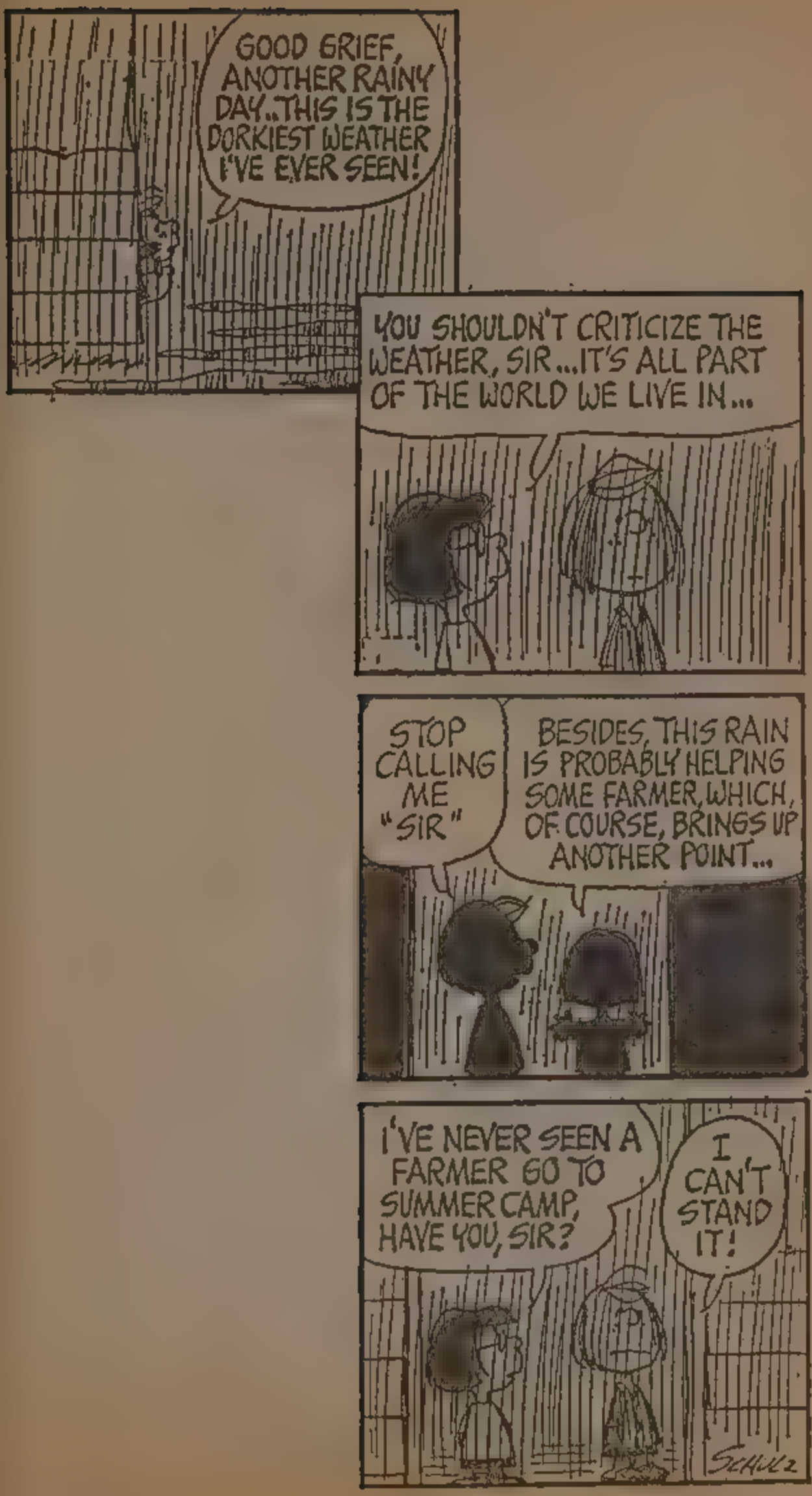

HELLO, CHUCK? ARE YOU GOING TO CAMP THIS YEAR? I HEARD YOU WERE
ANYWAY, THE GIRLS' CAMP IS JUST ACROSS THE LAKE FROM THE BOYS' CAMP...
MAYBE I'LL SCAMPER AROUND THE OL' POND ON MY LITTLE PEGGY FLEMING LEGS AND VISIT YOU...OKAY? SEE YOU, CHUCK!
PEGGY FLEMING LEGS?

SO LONG, FRIEND.. HAVE A GOOD TIME...
THERE GOES WOODSTOCK OFF TO EAGLE CAMP..
HE'S VERY AMBITIOUS..
HE HAS NO DESIRE TO END UP BEING A SPARROW..
SCHULZ

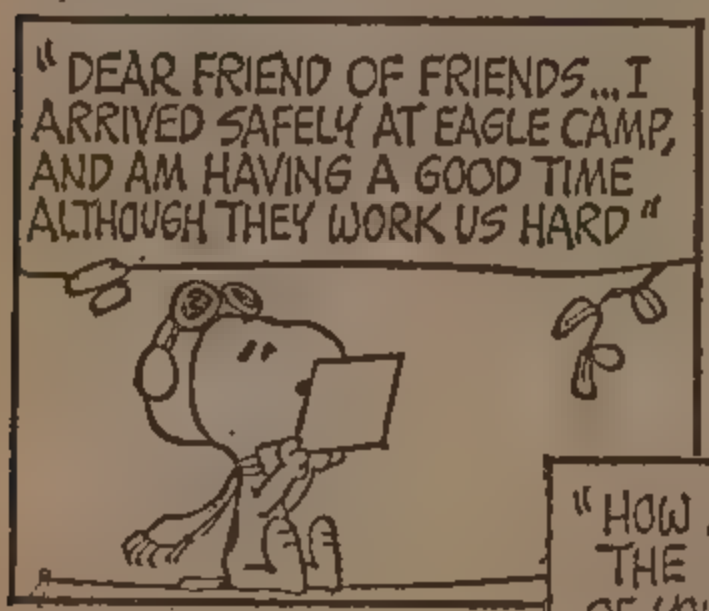
SO HERE I AM ON A BUS GOING TO CAMP AGAIN
HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE HEADING FOR THE FRONT..
I DON'T KNOW WHY I DO THIS.. I HATE GOING TO CAMP...
WE SHOULD BE GETTING NEAR VERDUN SOON...
I GUESS GOING TO CAMP IS SUPPOSED TO BE GOOD FOR YOU
I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS..JUST A FEW BLIGHTERS WORKING IN THE FIELDS..
GOING TO CAMP PREPARES YOU FOR GETTING DRAFTED, WHICH I DON'T WANT TO DO EITHER..
CURSE THIS STUPID WAR!
SCHULZ


RAIN! GOOD GRIEF!
HOW CAN YOU HAVE FUN AT CAMP WITH DORKY WEATHER LIKE THIS? I WONDER HOW CHUCK IS DOING?
SIR, WHAT TIME IS LUNCH?
DON'T CALL ME "SIR"! WHAT KIND OF A DORKY KID ARE YOU?
DORKY?
SCHULZ

WELL, SNOOPY, HERE WE ARE AT CAMP...
MUST BE AN ARTILLERY OUTFIT.. I FEEL SORRY FOR THE POOR BLIGHTERS WHO HAVE TO LIVE HERE
I SUPPOSE THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TO MEET OUR TENTMATE
HI THERE... MY NAME IS CHARLIE BROWN.. I GUESS WE..
SHUT UP AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
SCHULZ


GOOD GRIEF, ANOTHER RAINY DAY..THIS IS THE DORKIEST WEATHER I'VE EVER SEEN!
YOU SHOULDN'T CRITICIZE THE WEATHER, SIR...IT'S ALL PART OF THE WORLD WE LIVE IN...
STOP CALLING ME "SIR"
BESIDES, THIS RAIN IS PROBABLY HELPING SOME FARMER, WHICH, OF COURSE, BRINGS UP ANOTHER POINT...
I'VE NEVER SEEN A FARMER GO TO SUMMER CAMP, HAVE YOU, SIR?
I CAN'T STAND IT!
SCHULZ

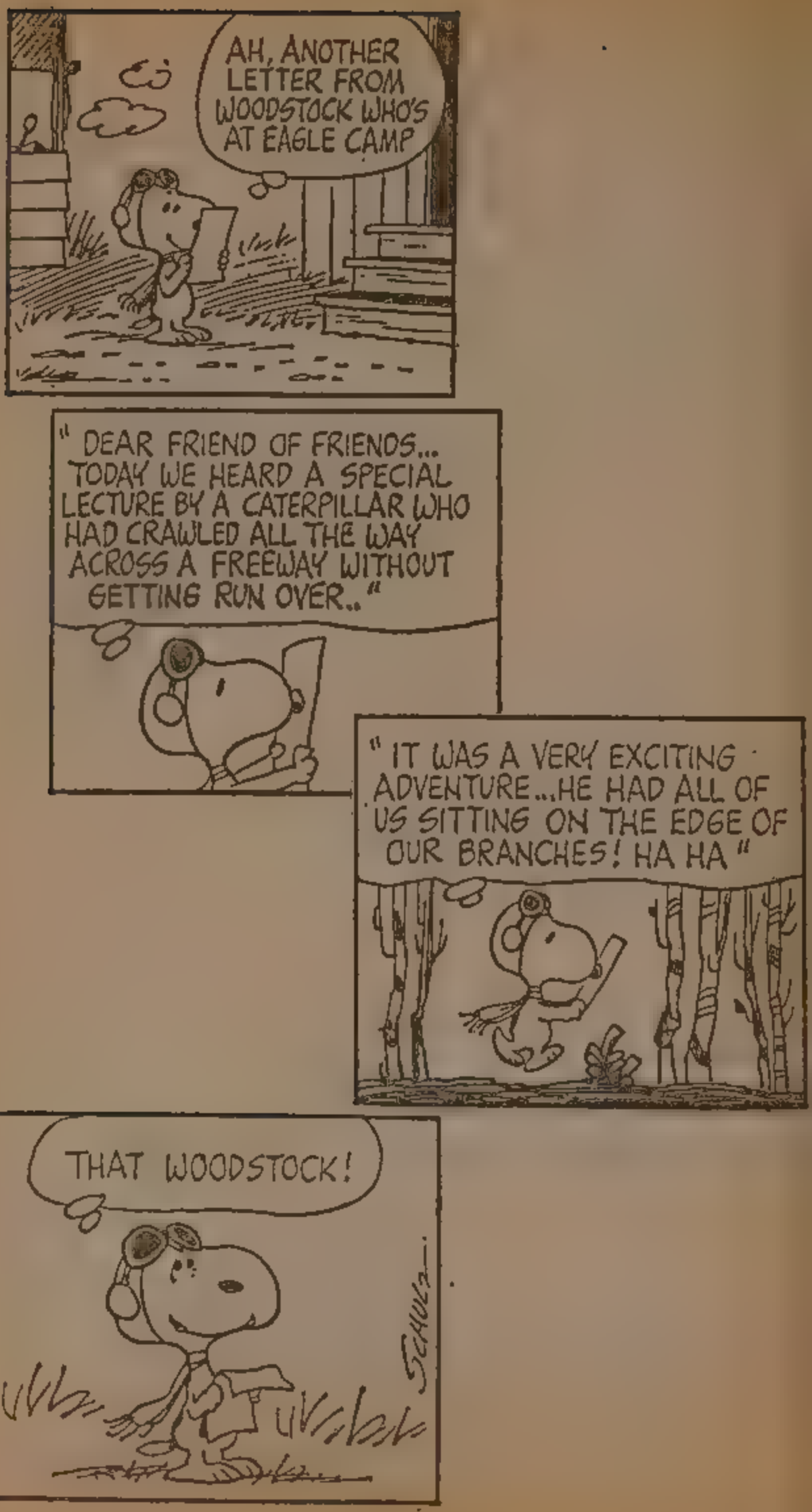
MAIL CALL, SNOOPY...YOU GOT A POSTCARD FROM WOODSTOCK


"DEAR FRIEND OF FRIENDS...I ARRIVED SAFELY AT EAGLE CAMP, AND AM HAVING A GOOD TIME ALTHOUGH THEY WORK US HARD"

"HOW ARE THINGS UP AT THE FRONT? TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, AND SAY HELLO TO THE RED BARON FOR ME"

THAT WOODSTOCK IS MAKING FUN OF ME!
SCHULZ

THERE'S THE CALL FOR DINNER..
I WONDER IF MY TENTMATE HEARD IT...I'D BETTER SEE...
HEY, PAL...IT'S DINNERTIME!
SHUT UP AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
SCHULZ


AH, ANOTHER LETTER FROM WOODSTOCK WHO'S AT EAGLE CAMP
" DEAR FRIEND OF FRIENDS... TODAY WE HEARD A SPECIAL LECTURE BY A CATERPILLAR WHO HAD CRAWLED ALL THE WAY ACROSS A FREEWAY WITHOUT GETTING RUN OVER.."
" IT WAS A VERY EXCITING ADVENTURE...HE HAD ALL OF US SITTING ON THE EDGE OF OUR BRANCHES! HA HA "
THAT WOODSTOCK!
SCHULZ

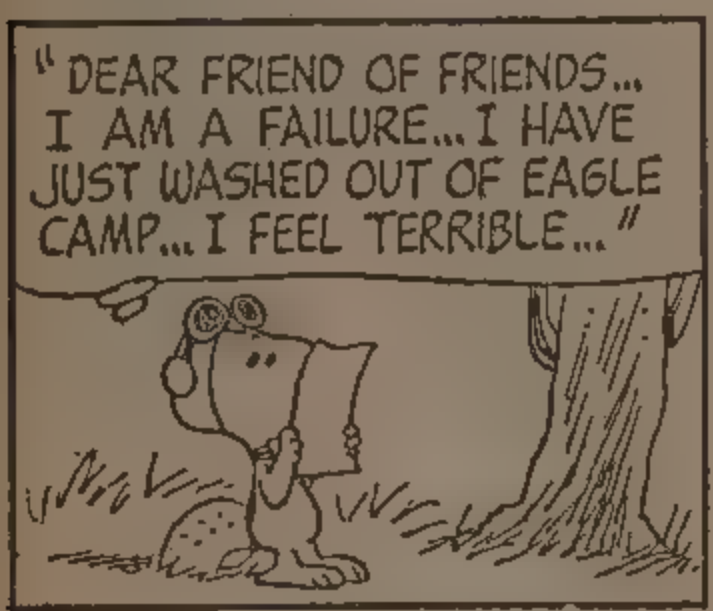
HEY, PAL, THEY'RE HAVING A LITTLE ASTRONOMY CLASS TONIGHT..DO YOU WANNA GO?
SHUT UP AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
THAT KID IS BEGINNING TO GET TO ME...MAYBE HE NEEDS TO BE NEEDED....
HEY, PAL, I HATE TO GO TO THESE CAMP THINGS ALONE...COULD YOU HELP ME OUT, AND GO WITH ME?
SHUT UP, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
I LOVE GOING TO SUMMER CAMP AND MAKING NEW FRIENDS...

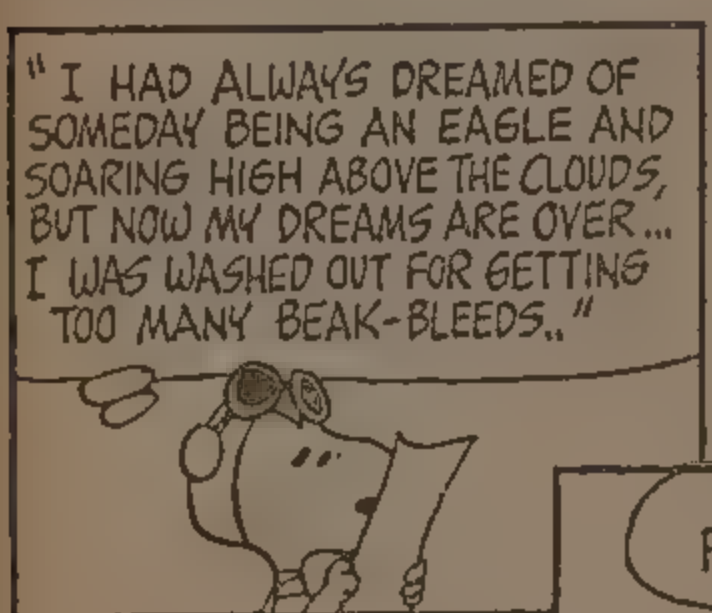
SIR, MY STOMACH HURTS..
STOP CALLING ME "SIR," AND SCAMPER RIGHT DOWN TO THE DISPENSARY ON YOUR LITTLE BOBBY ORR LEGS!
"BOBBY ORR LEGS"?

SIR, I'M SORRY I WOKE YOU UP LAST NIGHT
STOP CALLING ME "SIR," AND FORGET ABOUT LAST NIGHT..THAT'S WHAT TENT MONITORS ARE FOR..
MY STOMACH FEELS BETTER TODAY.. THIS IS A NICE CAMP, BUT I THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER IF THERE WERE SOME BOYS...
THE BOYS' CAMP IS ACROSS THE LAKE...I KNOW A COUPLE OF PRETTY NEAT BOYS WHO ARE THERE, TOO...
HOW ABOUT YOU AND I SCAMPERING AROUND THE LAKE TONIGHT ON OUR LITTLE MAMA CASS LEGS AND VISITING THEM?
"MAMA CASS LEGS"?

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS ALL RIGHT, SIR?
STOP CALLING ME "SIR"! OF COURSE, IT'S ALL RIGHT!
I CHECKED US OUT WITH OUR COUNSELOR, AND SHE SAID JUST TO MAKE SURE WE'RE BACK BY NINE
WHO ARE WE GOING TO SEE?
WELL, ONE OF THE BOYS IS NAMED CHUCK AND THE OTHER ONE IS KIND OF A FUNNY LOOKING KID WITH A BIG NOSE, BUT HE'S REAL NEAT
I APPRECIATE YOUR TAKING ME WITH YOU, SIR...
STOP CALLING ME "SIR"!

AH, ANOTHER LETTER FROM WOODSTOCK!

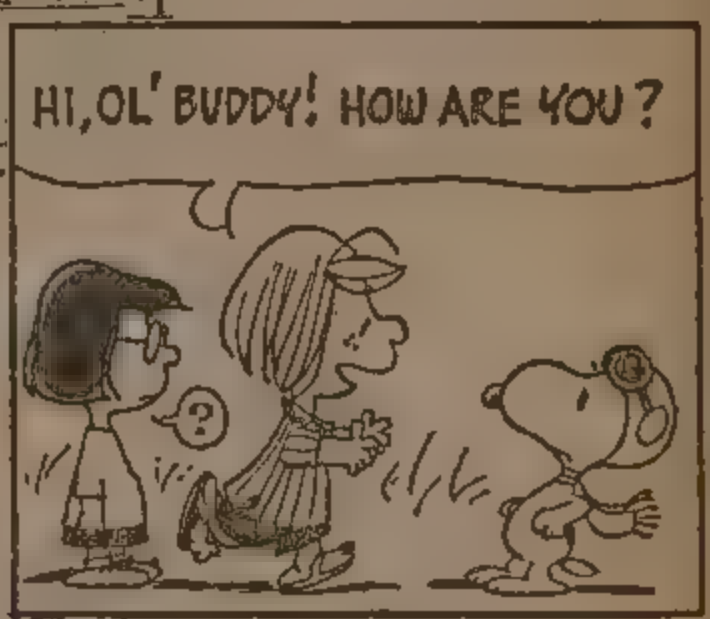

"DEAR FRIEND OF FRIENDS... I AM A FAILURE... I HAVE JUST WASHED OUT OF EAGLE CAMP... I FEEL TERRIBLE..."


"I HAD ALWAYS DREAMED OF SOMEDAY BEING AN EAGLE AND SOARING HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS, BUT NOW MY DREAMS ARE OVER... I WAS WASHED OUT FOR GETTING TOO MANY BEAK-BLEEDS.."

POOR WOODSTOCK!
SCHULZ

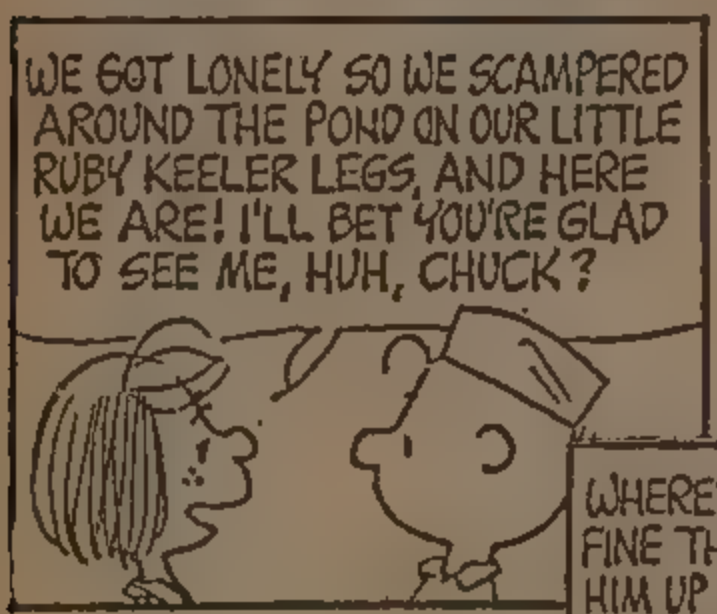
SIR, HOW MUCH FARTHER DO WE HAVE TO GO?
STOP CALLING ME "SIR"... THE BOYS' CAMP IS RIGHT OVER THIS HILL..

HERE'S THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE DOWN BEHIND ENEMY LINES..
SNOOPY!

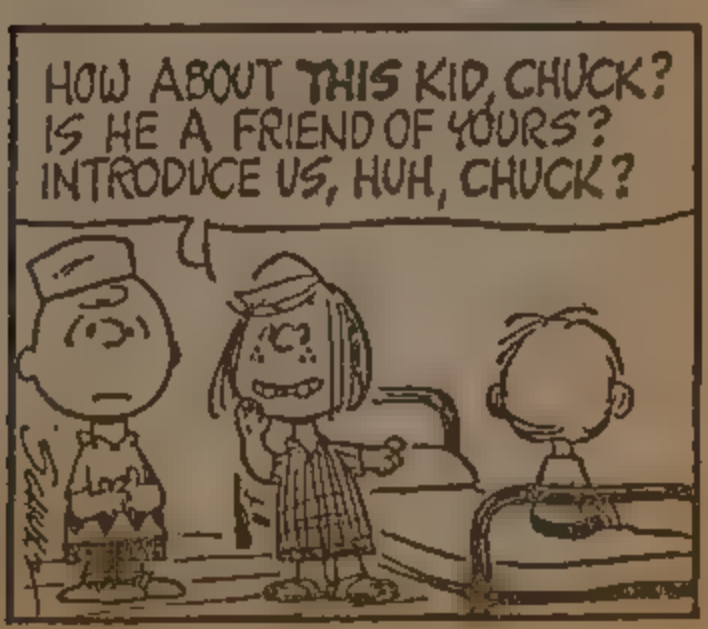

HI, OL' BUDDY! HOW ARE YOU?
?

POOR PEASANT LASS... STARVED FOR LOVE, SHE'S FALLEN FOR MY UNIFORM!
SCHULZ

CHUCK! WE'RE HERE! I TOLD YOU WE'D COME, AND WE DID!

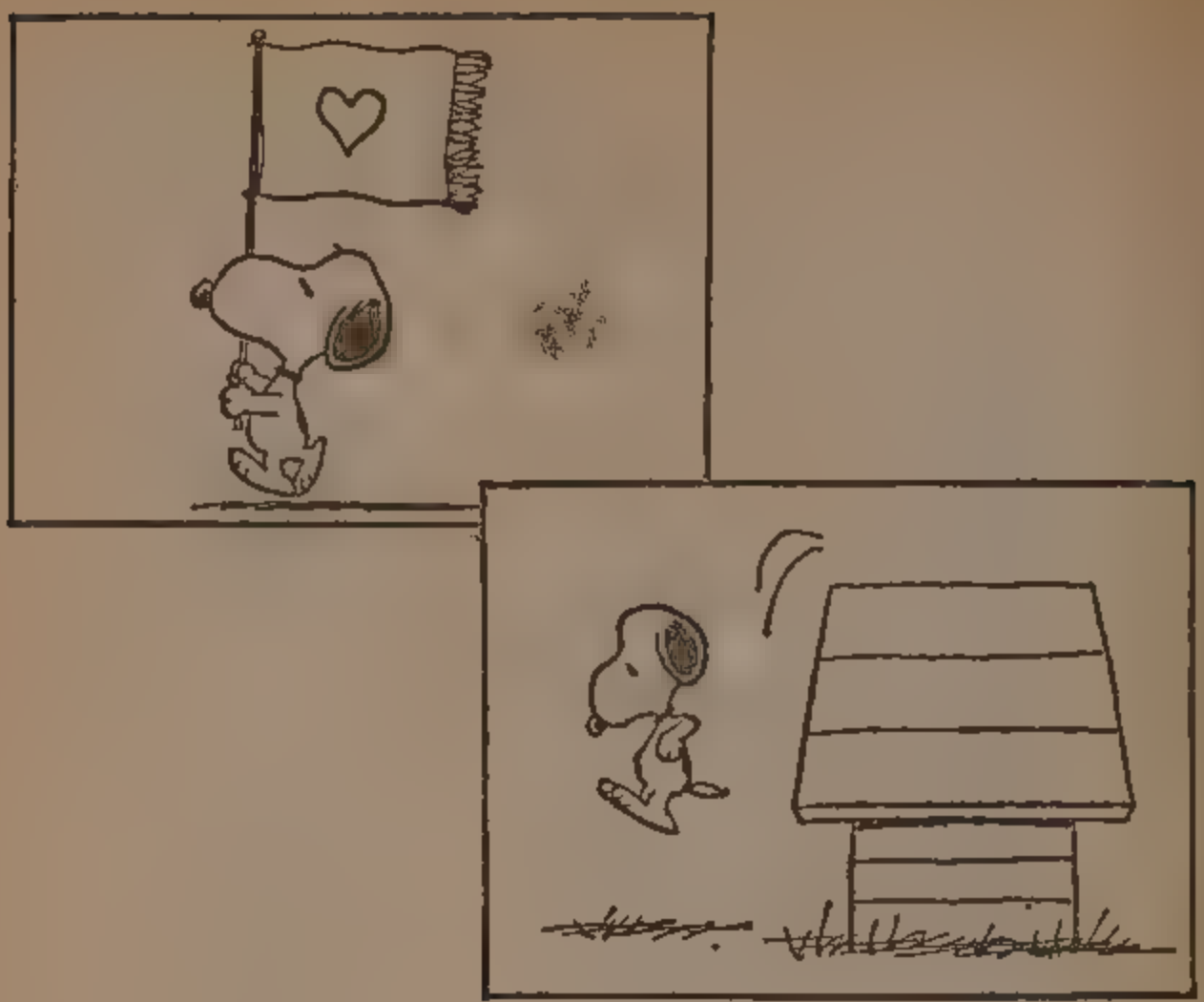

WE GOT LONELY SO WE SCAMPERED AROUND THE POND ON OUR LITTLE RUBY KEELER LEGS, AND HERE WE ARE! I'LL BET YOU'RE GLAD TO SEE ME, HUH, CHUCK?

WHERE'S SNOOPY? NOW, THAT'S A FINE THING.. I WAS GONNA FIX HIM UP WITH MY DORKY LITTLE FRIEND HERE, AND NOW HE'S RUN OFF..

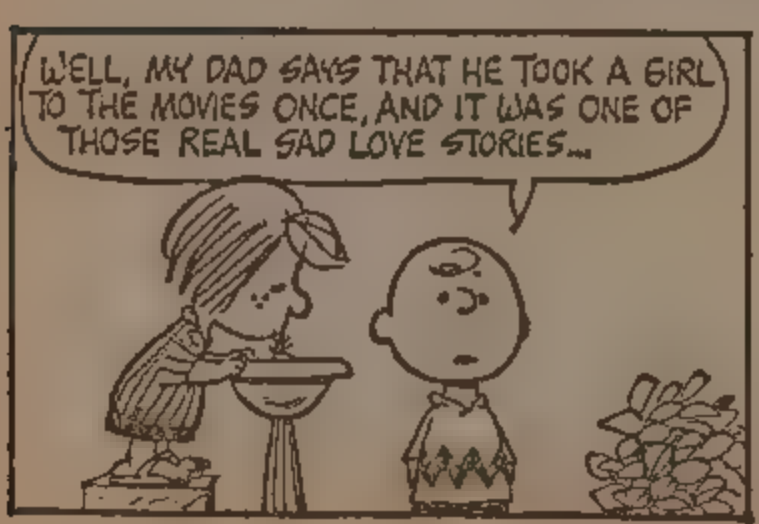

HOW ABOUT THIS KID, CHUCK? IS HE A FRIEND OF YOURS? INTRODUCE US, HUH, CHUCK?

HEY, KID, IT LOOKS LIKE NO ONE IS GONNA INTRODUCE US SO I...
SHUT UP, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
WHAT KIND OF FRIENDS YOU GOT HERE, CHUCK?
WE DIDN'T COME CLEAR AROUND THE LAKE TO BE INSULTED! I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, CHUCK!!
ARE WE GOING BACK TO THE GIRLS' CAMP, SIR?
STOP CALLING ME "SIR"!
"SIR"?

SO HERE I AM ON THE BUS RETURNING HOME FROM CAMP..
I'M GLAD I HAD TIME TO SAY GOOD-BY TO MY TENTMATE
ACTUALLY, IT WAS KIND OF A SAD PARTING... I'LL NEVER FORGET HIS LAST WORDS TO ME...
" SHUT UP, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!"
SCHULZ

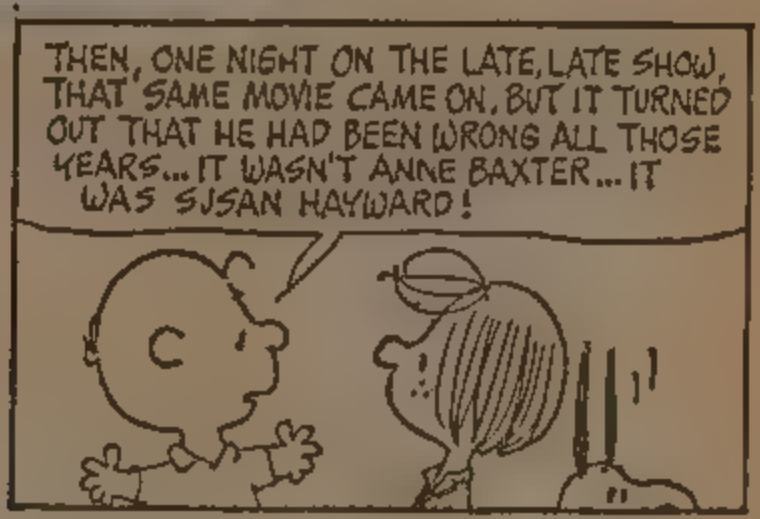


IS LOVE A 'NOW' KIND OF THING, CHUCK, OR IS IT MOSTLY HOPE AND MEMORIES?


WELL, MY DAD SAYS THAT HE TOOK A GIRL TO THE MOVIES ONCE, AND IT WAS ONE OF THOSE REAL SAD LOVE STORIES...

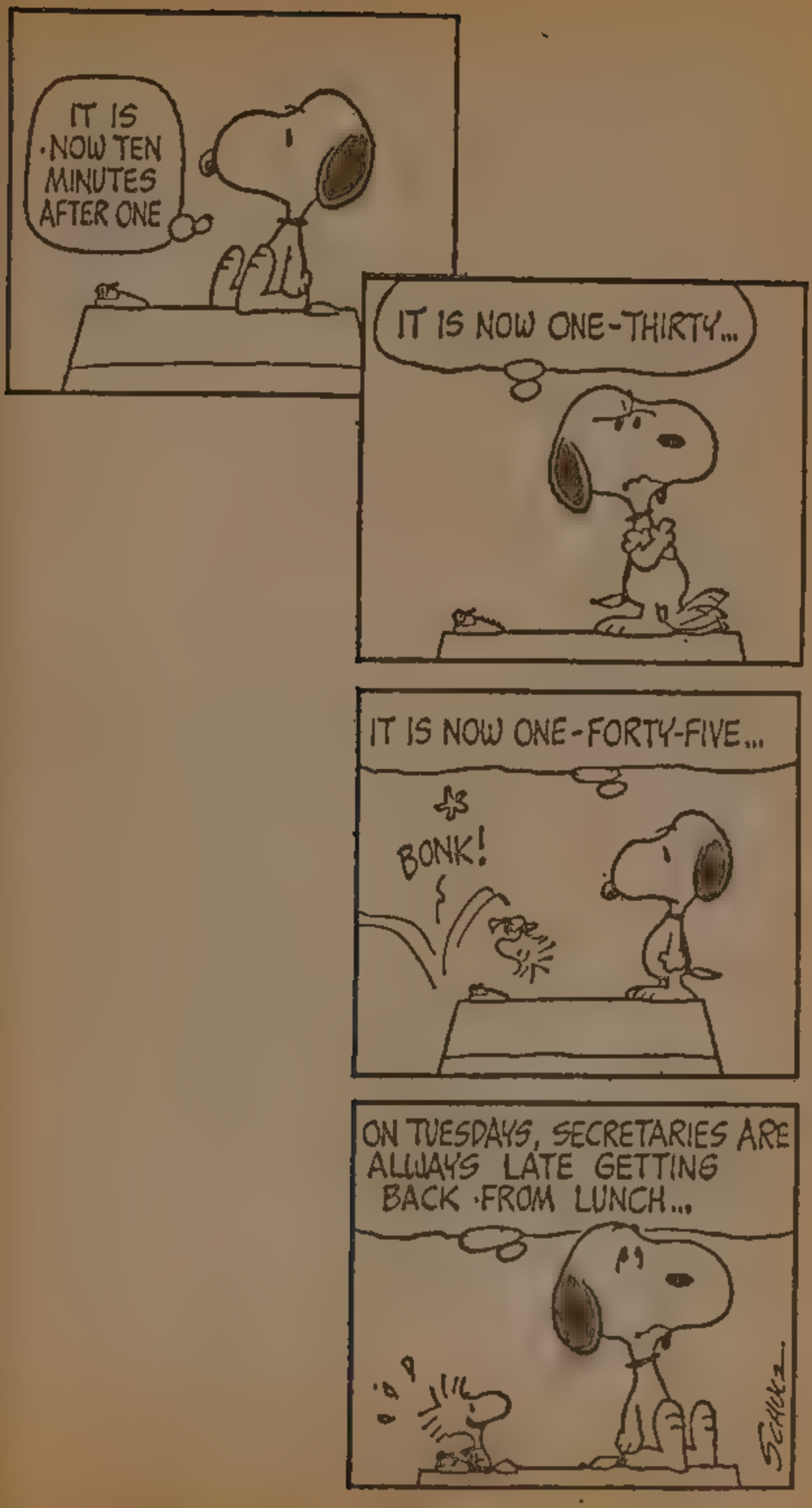
HE REMEMBERED THAT ANNE BAXTER WAS IN IT, AND FOR YEARS AFTERWARD, EVERY TIME HE SAW ANNE BAXTER, HE'D GET REAL DEPRESSED BECAUSE IT WOULD REMIND HIM OF THAT MOVIE AND THE GIRL HE HAD BEEN WITH...

HE NEVER FORGOT THAT GIRL BECAUSE EVERY TIME HE SAW ANNE BAXTER, IT WOULD REMIND HIM OF HER...


THEN, ONE NIGHT ON THE LATE, LATE SHOW, THAT SAME MOVIE CAME ON. BUT IT TURNED OUT THAT HE HAD BEEN WRONG ALL THOSE YEARS... IT WASN'T ANNE BAXTER... IT WAS SUSAN HAYWARD!

LOVE HAS ITS MEMORIES, I GUESS
I WAS REALLY HOPING IT WAS A 'NOW' KIND OF THING
IT IS FOR SOME OF US, SWEETIE!
SCHULZ

DEAR SIR...
KLUNK!
SECRETARIES AREN'T WORTH MUCH ON MONDAY MORNINGS


IT IS NOW TEN MINUTES AFTER ONE
IT IS NOW ONE-THIRTY...
IT IS NOW ONE-FORTY-FIVE...
BONK!
ON TUESDAYS, SECRETARIES ARE ALWAYS LATE GETTING BACK FROM LUNCH...
SCHULZ

ON WEDNESDAYS, SECRETARIES WORK VERY HARD..
type type type
THEY RUSH HERE AND THERE DOING THIS AND THAT..
..AND THEY ACCOMPLISH GREAT THINGS..
type type type type DING!
..ON WEDNESDAYS, THAT IS!
SCHULZ

TELEPHONE!

I'LL BET I KNOW WHAT IT IS..

I KNEW IT..
102°

ON THURSDAYS, SECRETARIES ALWAYS CALL IN SICK..
SCHULZ

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